For Piano and Organ EVERY WEEK.

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IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1886.

apon the oleo bill, and his speech being inpuns, negro minstrel stories and doggerel rhyne that was ever delivered in either house of Congress. Air. Butler of South Carolina then took the floor to oppose the measure, and yielded a few minutes to Mr. Ingalls, who proceeded to stir up the animals in a way that for a few minutes bade fair to throw the Laird-Cobb episode in the shade. Mr. Ingalls has no great admiration for Warner Miller, who has charge of the bill, and the latter's somewhat exagerated picture of the suffering dairymen of the country the past few days rather disgusted the Kansas senator. In a perfectly good-humored way Ingalls produced two bottles of coloring matter used in imparting a higher color to butter, and proceeded to show that the pure, simple, innocent dairyman was not averse to a little fraud himself, if it would increase his orofits. Mr. Ingalls read, with a few sarcastic comments, the labels of the two bottles, and referred slyly to Mr. Miller's picture of the honesty and impoverished condition of the dairyman. The Senate was rhyme that was ever delivered in

and proceeded to show that the pure, simple, innocent dairyman was not averse to a little fraud himself, if it would increase his crofits. Mr. Ingalls read, with a few sarcastic comments, the labels of the two bottles, and referred slyly to Mr. Miller's picture of the dairyman. The Senate was

Convulsed With Laughter,

and finally when Mr. Ingalls said, "And now, Mr. President, these articles are manufactured at Eurlington," the senators and spectators in the gallery fairly howled. Mr. Edmunds laughed as heartily as any one, but Mr. Miller could see no humor in it, and when Mr. Ingalls sat down he rose looking like a thunder cloud and asking Mr. Butler, who held the floor, for a few minutes, proceeded to take Mr. Ingalls attack seriously. He attempted to be sarcastic at first, but his blundering efforts only aroused the pity of the senators, and linally losing control of himself he launched out childishly into personalties, refering to Mr. Ingalls' peculiarity in sometimes wearing a "flaring" red necktie, his daintiness in wearing patent leather shoes, which "the rest of us cannot afford," and then referred to Mr. Ingalls' former calling of travelling salesman by saying that the Kansas senator reminded him of his boylood days, when at "trainings" he saw a huckster in his wagon hawking off elixirs and curealls.

THURSDAY.—Mr. Teller concluded his investigating Senator reduction, and Senator Sherman and Senator Sherman and Senator Sherman and Logan as to the wisdom and equity of an investigation afterored such inquiry. An interrogative debate between Messrs. Sherman and Logan as to the wisdom and equity of an investigation afteropated between Messrs. Sherman and Logan as to the wisdom and equity of an investigation afteropated between Messrs. Sherman and Logan as to the wisdom and equity of an investigation afteropated between Messrs. Sherman and Logan as to the wisdom and equity of an investigation afteropated between Messrs. Sherman and Logan as to the wisdom and equity of an investigation afteropated between M

Senato Ingalls then proceeded to rattle up Mr. Miller in time shape.

Mr. Miller's countenance was suffused with a heavy flush when he arose to reply the admitted that he kept a dairy farm, but stated that in his experiments he had expended \$10 for every dollar of profit he ad ever received from it. He proceeded to advert the necessity of beginning at the hill would be of no value to him, for all his butter commanded such him, for all his butter of every collar of the bell untinished business, so as the could not arrow to head of the list on Friday in the progress to avail not direct to make the bill untinished business, to as the value of the states, and it had become a question between the two nations. There is evidently his case at all. Consul Brizham reclied that Cutting had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right, as the case to the States, and it had become a question between the two nations. There is evidently his case at all. Consul Brizham reclied that Cutting had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right, as the case to the states, and it had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right, as the case to the States, and it had done right and the States, and it had done right and the States, and the Maxicans somewhere, as there have been no further developments.

NECROES TAKING LEAVE.

They Say They Are Being Terribly

to a motion to adjourn.

In the House, Mr. Cobb from the conference committee on the bill repealing the pre-emption timber culture desert land laws, reported a

Morrison offered a concurrent resolution, which was referred to the committee on ways and means, providing for the adjournment of Congress at 3 p. m. on July 28. The only bill passed at the eveninging session was to provide for the transmission of sums under \$5 by postal money order for a fee of three cents.

The fortification appropriation bill, as it passed the House, appropriates \$620,000, to be expended as follows: \$100,000 for the protection, preservation and repair of fortifications and other works of defence; \$20,000 for the continuation of torpedo experiments and for practical instruction of engineer troops in the details of service, and \$500,000 for the armament of seaccast fortifications, with a provision that the implements of war purchased from this appropriation shall be of American manufacture.

Tuesday.—Oleomargarine was the subject of discussion, but before the matter of bogus butter was reached Mr. Blair of New Hampshire bathetically asked the Senate to pass some bension bills over the Fresident's veto. They were referred to the calendar, and the olio matter was ripe for discussion. Mr. Hawley land down the principles of the friends of the bill, which is given here as the best sample of

That Side of the Argument.

The new product, remarked Mr. Hawley, was said to be nutritious, and nearly as good as butter; and he supposed that it was in most cases harmless and in man; cases nutritious. But the oleomargarine cases nutritious. But the oleomargarine patents as recorded in the patent office were not agreeable reading. The right to make and sell oleomargarine was not doubted or denied. But he held that the people had the right to know what they were buying. Of course that principle applied also to other things—cof fee, spices, etc.—and if this were not a most extraordinary and exceptional case he should not be in favor of this legislation. He confessed that it was not a matter which at first blush commended itself unreservedly. There was no deception in the sale by manufacturer to the wholesale dealer, or by the wholesale dealer to the retailer, where then did the wrong come in? It was in the sale by the retailer to the consumer. He knew of grocers who would not keep the article, but was afraid that nineteen-twentieths who did deal in it sold it as butter. The wrong came in there, not as a matter of competition with butter, but as a iraud committed on the American citizen at large. The practical effect of the existing condition was that it offered an enormous premium of 100 per cent, as a temptation to dishonesty; and the inevitable effect of it was dishonesty. On the whole, he believed the bill to be justified and to be constitutional.

Mr. Ingalls of Kansas moved to reduce patents as recorded in the patent office the tax from five cents a pound to two cents, and it was carried. The remaining amendments were also passed.

The Penal Clause

of the act is as follows:

Every person who knowingly sells or offers for sale, or delivers or offers to deliver, any oleomargarine in any other form than in new wooden to whom the same of the same or paper packages as above described, or who packs in any package as above described, or who packs in any package any oleomargarine in any manner contrary to law, or who falsely brands any package or affixes a stamp on any package denoting less amount of tax than that required by law, shall be fined for each offence not more than \$1000 and be imprisoned not more than two years.

Senate amendments to the naval appropriation bill were non-concurred in by the House, and Messrs. Herbert, Hewitt and Harmer were appointed conferrees. The committee on ways and means reported back a resolution requesting the President to communicate to the House copies of any correspondence, reports or information relating to the probable advantages; or disadvantages to accrue to the United States by the operations of the reciprocity commercial convention between the United States and Mexico. Adopted.

The House then went into committee of

The River and Harbor Bill,

Then a struggle arose for a priority of by the American consul. The newspapers consideration between the inter-State com-merce and the Southern Pacific forfeiture are ready for war, and that it needs but a

omsideration between the inter-State commerce and the Southern Pacific forfeiture bills, which was decided—yeas 142, nays 99 to the committee on commerce, which is to excher with the amendment reported by the committee on commerce, which is to strike out all after the enacting clause and near the House bill. Then, amid much confusion, an effort was made to limit the committee on commerce, which is to strike out all after the enacting clause and near the House bill. Then, amid much confusion, an effort was made to limit the committee on commerce which is to strike out all after the House and the confusion, an effort was made to limit the committee on the interstate commerce bill continued in the evening telore an audience of haif a dozen may be commerced. The state commerce bill continued in the evening telore an audience of haif a dozen may be commerced by the following which is except and the strike of the wisdom and courty of an investigation and Locans at the wisdom and courty of an investigation affecting a fellow-sensity. They made a characteristic speech, and the strike of the wisdom and courty of an investigation and Locans and Locans at the wisdom and courty of an investigation affecting a fellow-sensity. They made a characteristic speech, and the strike of the wisdom and courty of an investigation and Locans at the wisdom and courty of an investigation affecting a fellow-sensity. They made a characteristic speech, and the strike of the wisdom and courty of an investigation affecting a fellow-sensity of the wisdom and courty of an investigation affecting a fellow-sensity of the wisdom and courty of an investigation affecting a fellow-sensity of the wisdom and courty of an investigation affecting a fellow-sensity of the wisdom and courty of an investigation affecting a fellow-sensity of the wisdom and court of the sensity of the wisdom and court of th mittee, and then the House again tackled the oleo bill, after wading through or setting aside other matters. They dodged from one matter to the other with a see-saw motion. Then the friends of the oleomargarine bill resorted to different tactics, and, instead of asking that the bill be laid aside, Mr. Hatch took the floor to advocate the measure, his object being to make the bill unfinished business, so as to prevent the necessity of beginning at the head of the list on Friday in the progress toward the oleomargarine bill. He then yielded to Mr. Hiscock, who, in a humorous manner, began to talk against time and in favor of the bill, and his remarks were received with good-natured applause and laughter.

McKenna of West Virginia to express his sheriff, who was present. He said that the

Mr. Edmunds questioned the propriety of the appropriation of \$9500 to enable the secretary of war to make examination and report upon claims of States and Territories named in the act of June 27, 1882, and asked an explanation of its necessity.

After some debate Mr. Allison moved, by instruction of the committee, that the appropriation be increased to \$10,000. Agreed to.

Further legislation of minor import followed. The appropriation for work on the Capitol terraces was increased to \$175,000.

The oleo bill again rattled the House. In committee of the whole (Mr. Springer of Illinois in the chair) the House slowly advanced through the list of revenue measures with a view of reaching

The Oleomargarine Bill,

The Oleomargarine Bill,

upon the essentially new features of the bill inscribed by the Senate, but pending a resolution to this effect, on motion of Mr Davis of Massachusetts, a further confer-

ence was ordered.

Mr. Herbert of Alabama submitted the Mr. Herbert of Alabama submitted the conference report on the naval appropriation bill, and it was agreed to.

The House at its evening session was treated to speeches from Mr. Goff and Mr. Wilson of West Virginia and Mr. Ereckinridge of Kentucky in support of a bill increasing to \$100 a month the pension of General Benjamin F. Kelly of West Virginia.

ginia.

No final action on this measure was taken, but half a dozen other pension bills, among them the Senate bill granting a pension of \$100 a month to the widow of General Stangard ware passed. committee on ways and means reported back a resolution requesting the President to communicate to the House copies of any correspondence, reports or information relating to the probable advantages; or disadvantages; or disadvantages to accrue to the United States by the operations of the reciprocity commercial convention between the United States and Mexico. Adopted.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. White of Missouri in the chair) on the Senate's amendments on the river and harbor bill.

Mr. Hewitt of New York moved to strike out the clause making an appropriation for some conventions of the resident of the whole (Mr. White of Missouri in the chair) on the Senate's amendments on the river and harbor bill.

Mr. Hewitt of New York moved to strike out the clause making an appropriation for some conventions of the widow of General Stantard, were passed.

Saturday: "Senator Blair on Pensions" is a standing head. He came up smiling to the came up smiling. The mate as tanding head. He came up smiling to the came up smiling. The mate as tanding head. He came up smiling to the came up smiling to the came up smiling to the came up smiling. The mate as tanding head. He came up smiling to the came up smiling to the came up smiling to the probable advantages. The meeting was disorderly throughout.

The House of any portion of the \$50,000 appropriated by Congress for mangurating the Bartholdi statue, in the purchase of spirituous liquors. This might lead to the inference that the New Hampshire senator probable average as the president for vetoing a pension bill. Then the Senate went to the first bi-election since Riel's execution, and is bitterly tought on thatissue.

Killed by a Base Ball.

Brooklyn, July 24.—While playing on Lafayette avenue this afternoon some boys carelessly threw a base ball into a Fulton stant. In the purchase of spirituous liquors. This might le

SENATE AND HOUSE.

"Oleo" Makes Both Branches
Very Lively.

Senaters Butting Each Other Over Imitation Butter.

The Appropriation Bills—Senator Payne Vindicated.

Oleomargarine has been the bone of contention during the week in the Senate and House. This is figurative language, of course; none of the opponents of oleo having seriously claimed that it held bones in it; though all other things might find a place therein. The lunegan on Monday, when the Kansas senator (Ingalis), who is often as bitter as the last half of his name, handled Senator Miller of New York rough; ys senator Vance made the first assault appon the oleo bill, and his speech being investigation to the Senator and the veryer outper on the conclude his remarks next do the Cincinati Commercial Gazette.

The River and Harbor Bill, and the speech being investigation to the Senator and the treatment provided the purposite of the proposition of the Cincinati Commercial Gazette.

The River and Harbor Bill, and the speech being investigation of the Senator and the Century of the Cincinati Commercial Gazette season of the Senator Washington of the Senator way to a motion to adjourn, holding the present provided from the Senator and the Cincinati Commercial Gazette.

The River and Harbor Bill, and the surface there in malt liquor than "Short Ward Eagle of the bill providing for the cand the during state that bill to increase the find that The substitute for the bill to increase the first base that of the bill providing for the size of the providing for the consideration of the bound of the bill providing for the size of the bill the bill the bill the increase the 22d of the providing for the bill to increase the fact of the present size of the bill to increase the flow of the bill the bill that the date of the bill standard the day for final adjournment, but the hour of 50-clock arrived and the House took a recess until sociolex.

The Eliver and House took a recess until sociolex arrived and the House took a recess until sociolex.

The Biver and House t

Texas over the detention of Editor Cutting apon the cleo bill, and his speech being in-lended to be humorous comprised the most and they were non-concurred in and the bill sent to a conference.

bills, which was decided—yeas 142, nays 99 | word to start one.

—in favor of the former. | A special from San Antonio says: There

He made a long statement which led Mr. ties, whose names he gave to the conference committee on the bill trepealing the pre-emption timber culture desert land laws, reported a Complete Disagreement,

Mr. Payson of Illinois condemned the Senate amendment. After further debate, Mr. Perkins moved that the House recede from its disagreement to the Senate amendment. Lost, 20 to 142. The disagreement was then acted upon by a vote of the House. Mr. Morrison offered a concurrent resolution, which was referred to the committee on ways and means, providing for the adjournment of Congress at 3 p. m. on July 28. The only bill passed at the eveninging session was to provide for a fee of three cents.

The fortification appropriation bill, as it passed the House, appropriates \$520,000, to be expended as follows: \$100,000 for the protection, preservation and repair of fortifications, and other works of defence; \$200,000 for the protection, preservation and repair of fortifications, with a provision that the implements of which the details of service, and \$500,000 for the protection, preservation and repair of fortifications, with a provision that the implements of his provision that the implements of his provision that the implements of Mr. Pays 52.

The Senate then resumed consideration of the sandy vivil appropriation of the sundry vivil ally beginning on page when it took a recess till \$0 c/c lock. The Senate in the evening resumed the control of the sundry vivil appropriation of \$800,000 for the protection, with a provision that the implements of defence; \$200,000 for the protection, preservation and repair of fortifications, with a provision that the implements of war provision that the implements of war provision that the implements of the control of th

rador and Newfoundland.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 21.-Hon, A. Wedell from St. John's, N. F., arrived here this evening, for the purpose of conferring with the government as to some means of relieving the destitute poor along the Newfoundland and Labrador coast. It is probable, although this coast is not included within the Union of Confederation, that some help will be afforded. All along the northern coast of the island of Newfoundland there is the greatest want. Over 500 fam-The Olcomargarine Bill, and when finally that bill was reached, the reading of its title was greeted with applause, Mr. Dunham of Illinois was accorded the minntes in which to oppose the bill, and he intimated that the votes in favor of the measure would be cast in order that members might secure votes at the coming election. A verbal spar with Mr. Milliken brought out from Mr. Dunham the further remark as to his change of vote: "I fought the bill for two reasons: First, because the bill is wrong in principle; and in striking down an industry which is more represented in my district." If the committee then rose and a more of the remark as to his change of vote: "I fought the bill for two reasons: First, because the bill is wrong in principle; and if am forced to defend the interests of my district."

Mr. Gibson of West Virginia opposed the bill as being opposed to every Democratic principle, The committee then rose and are amendments were then concurred in and the bill passed, much to the reside of everybody.

Mr. Willis of Kentucky, from the conference committee on the river and harbor bill, reported a disagreement. Mr. Willis desired to

Call MLY FACES THE MOB,

With Words Denouncing Their Loved Riel on His Lips.

MONTREAL, July 24 .- Hon. J. A. Chapleau, secretary of state, addressing the electors of Chambly last night, denounced Riel as a rebel, miscreant and renegade. The people were furious, and for ten minutes they shouted to him to retract, and then made a rush for the platform, shaking their fists in his face. Mr. Chapleau remained with his hands folded, coolly facing the mob. He began to speak again, but was unable to proceed. Two large pictures of Riel pasted upon a board were pushed up directly in front of his face. A rope which was attached to one of the pictures was torn off, and two attempts were made to throw it over Chapleau's neck. The meeting was disorderly then made a rush for the platform, shaking of the pictures was torn on, and the attempts were made to throw it over Chapleau's neck. The meeting was disorderly throughout.

This is the first bi-election since Riel's execution, and is bitterly fought on that issue.

BEATEN BY HAIL.

Desolation in Dakota's . Wheat Region.

Hundreds of Thousands of Acres Swept by the Scourge.

One Village Destroyed and Several Persons Injured.

MAYVILLE, Dak., July 26 .- The heaviest vheat in Dakota. The storm extended

As she turned the man caught her finger, as though to tear from it a ring. The man struck Mrs. Janes a severe blow, nearly knocking her down, and tore from her the hand satchel which she carried. The thief then darted down the alley, pursued by Mr. Janes, but the thief escaped in the darkness. The satchel contained a \$478 gold watch and chain, a number of pieces of jewelry, and about \$6000 worth of diamonds, besides keys and numerous other articles. Mr. Janes said that while chasing the thief down the alley he saw two others crouched down near the building.

The robbery took place in the full glare of the electric lights of the Leland Hotel, and so quickly that a number of people in the street and the door boy at the Leland Hotel were not aware of what had occurred till they saw Mr. Janes chasing the thief down the alley.

And was Stricken with Paralysis and Rendered Insane. CINCINNATI, O., July 22.-A strange story comes from Bradford Junction concerning a farmer there. Simon Wilcox was formerly an enthusiastic church member, but on Tuesday, when he surveyed the ruin of his crops, wrought by a hail storm, he began to curse God for allowing such destruction. In the midst of his curses he

THE POWER OF DYNAMITE. A Small Cartridge Hurls a Heavy

Boiler-Head and Stone With Great Violence. CHICAGO, July 24.-An experiment to test the power of dynamite has been tried in the meadows north of the Marine Hospiing about 300 pounds, was placed over a dynamite cartridge, supposed to be of the oynamite carridge, supposed to be of the same size as the Haymarket bomb. A block of stone was placed on top of the boiler. The fuse was ignited and the men took shelter. The explosion was terrific. Both the boiler-head and the heavy stone were thrown high in the air. The results of this experiment will be put in evidence in the Anarchists' trial today.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 22.—At a meeting of the veterans of the Twenty-seventh Volunteers and First Cavalry today a resolution in reference to the Orleans princes was unanimously adopted, that, "in consideration of the distinguished scruces in the Peninsular campaign of those illustrious compatriots of the Marquis de Lafayette, and as an evidence of the warm sympathy with them on account of their native land, we earnestly request the national encampment of the Grand Arphy of the Republic to take necessary action to create an honorary degree of membership in that order for the princes of France."

Melrose, July 21.—As Mrs. Scranton was in front of her residence near the line of Stoneham today, she was attacked by a large Newfoundland dog, which made relarge Newfoundland dog, which made repeated attempts to calch her by the throat, and, in her attempt to free herself, her right arm was bitten through in several places by the savage brute. Her cries brought a neighbor, who seized a gun and shot the dog. Mrs. Scranton is in a serious condition from her wounds tonight. It is thought the animal was running mad.

Susquehanna, Penn., July 21,-Elijah Pelton of Hawley has captured alive this Lafayette avenue this afternoon some boys | year, and has now in his possession, probably the largest collection of rattlesnakes for ever brought together at one time. There have nearly 200 specimens in the collection. particle the has them all together in a mammoth go

cage, which he calls a den. Pelton captured the most of these venomous serpents early in the spring, when they were coming out of their dens, at which time, it is alleged, they are the most deadly, owing to the long time the poison has lain undisturbed in the reservoir at the base of the fangs. Pelton afterns that the fangs of none of the repules have been removed, yet he enters the den in the midst of them all, and handles them with impurity. The din made by their rattles when Pelton goes in among the snakes is almost deafening. Some of the snakes are of chormous size. The owner of this collection of the deadliest of reptiles intends to take his den to Coney Island and other summer resorts, and place it on exhibition there. He has refused an offer of \$300 for his rattlers.

FEARS OF AN OUTBREAK.

Indians Will Not Tolerate Short Rations

BISMARCK, Dak., July 24.—A report that 4500 Sioux Indians at Thin Ridge agency hail storm which ever visited this region oc-curred Saturday night about 5 o'clock, and are about to leave the agency and go out governing the United Kingdom for a time,

m first going to jump in my barrel from he new suspension bridge to the river, 200 eet below, and then go through the

rapids.
"Do you expect to be killed?"
"Do you expect to be killed?"
"Certainly not; but if I was killed there would be no use letting my body go through in the barrel."
Graham has about finished the design for Graham has about finished the design for his cask to go ever the cataract. It will be made of oak staves two inches thick and covered with cork the same thickness. One hammock inside will be like a ball, and the barrel will not be weighted. Graham being afraid the water might hold the cask down any way. There will be carefully plugged air holes, but if the barrel is entirely submerged, that will do no good. A crank who wants to be pulled wrong end up the Whirlpool rapids was here to see Graham. He proposes to use a rope and has a civine inspiration. The cooper has a package of letters from other cranks, and several letters from girls who are either romantic or lovesick.

CONSPIRACY OF MORMONS To Blacken the Character of a Judge

OGDEN, Utah, July 22.-In the First Dis trict Court at Ogden yesterday, Ambrose Greenwell was convicted of perjury. It appeared in evidence before the jury that Greenwell had entered into a conspiracy with others to blacken the character of Judge Orlando W. Powers and Miss Sarah Herrick of Ogden, for the purpose of preventing the President from resubmitting the name of Powers to the Senate as one of the judges of Utah. In pursuance of this conspiracy Greenwell started a slander to the effect that Powers had been guilty of the seduction of Miss Herrick, and that illegitimate parentage was about to follow. Greenwell perjured himself in his testimony before the grand jury in trying to support the slander.

The case was tried by District Attorney Dickson and Assistant District Attorney Hills for the people, and ex-Judge Emerson and James Kimball for the defence. It has been the sensation of the day. Gentiles are rejoicing at the outcome, as it exploded another Mormon conspiracy. The arguments of Hills and Dickson are especially severe on the practices of the church. o the Senate as one of the judges of Utah.

Where the Drought Has Not Intruded-Hopeful Crop Report.

The State Board of Agriculture of Kansas has returned its crop report for Kansas and vicinity up to July 15. In this section only out of all the grain-raising districts has there been a comparative freedom from the terrible drought that has afflicted the

arm was bitten through in several places by the savage brute. Her cries brought a neighbor, who seized a gun and shot the dog. Mrs Scranton is in a serious condition from her wounds tonight. It is thought the animal was running mad.

Fell With a Dynamite Can.

Seacaucus, N. J., July 22.—While Louis E. Becker, watchman at the American Wood Powder Company's factory, was carrying a can of dynamite to the company's stores yesterday, he stumbled and portion of the building was carried away.

Becker was blown to atoms.

Ceived from Professor Bayard, Woods Holl, Mass., announces the death of Captain H. C. Chester, which took place at Noank, Conn., yesterday morning. Captain Chester was well known as the leader of the successful retreat from the Arctic after the loss of the United States steamer Polarisofthe expedition underCaptain Hall, he having built with rude implements a boat from materials furnished by the wreck, in which the party, after a long voyage and much suffering escaped. Before this expedition Captain Chester was for years engaged in the whale and seal fisheries, and had cruised over all oceans.

He Never Delivered the Stamps.

ORANGE, July 24.—Joseph Ridley, who is

wheat in Pation. The sterms actions of the best produced in the sterms of the s along the Goose river, striking the very best trouble is the announcement that the county in Dakota, extending from a mile indians are to be unarmed and their rations has been thick with rumors on the sut-

NIAGARA FALLS, July 24.—Carlisle Graham, the cooper, who went through the whirlpool, was stared at by large crowds of people this afternoon at Whirlpool Rapids Park. He was asked by The Globe correspondent if he really proposed to make the suicidal trip over the falls.

"Not for some time," Graham replied. "I am first going to jump in my barrel from

serviced much better that the grain-raising districts has fitted dependent of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the service of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government, and a reconstanting the government of the Gladstone government of the government of the Gladstone government of the government of the government of the governmen

woman, Mrs. Crawford, was shown by her own evidence to be utterly shameless, and another party-a Captain Fosterwas also implicated, and his evidence conscoundrel and coward; and was only prevented from thrashing him by the earnest entreattes of Mrs. Rogerson, the keeper of the Warren-street house. During Captain Foster's testimony, Sir Charles appeared to be laboring under great excite-Sir Charles Dilke's Ruin—The
Queen's Jubilee.

Queen's Jubilee.

Now that the elections have decided that Lord Salisbury is to undertake the task of governing the United Kingdom for a time.

Now that the elections have decided that Lord Salisbury is to undertake the task of governing the United Kingdom for a time.

of the Atlantic.

FREEZING IN HIS ICE-BOX. The Terrible Experience of a Market-

man-His Injuries Severe.

Main street, near the depot, stands a large wooden building occupied by Wilbur Ayers in bones being broken. In some quarters that ought to be well inormed, it is even assured that he favors
General Lord Wolseley being sent over to
Ireland to take command of the army with
unusual powers."

In some quarters that ought to be well inormed, it is even assured that he favors
General Lord Wolseley being sent over to
Ireland to take command of the army with
unusual powers."

In some quarters that ought to be well inis 'composed of heavy 13 - inch
chestnut planks of twelve inches of
powdered charcoal, and as a further protection has a heavy lining of zinc inside the
box. The drow locks with a patent same and General Lord Wolseloy being sont over to Ireland to take command of the army with unusual powers."

Failing in this the cabinet making went on on the other lines. Mr. William Hurl. Lord Salisbury waited on the Queen today, in obedience to her majesty's summon to form a ministry. It is stated that Lord Salisbury presents Lord Agyll, Liberal Tory-Unionist, for president of the council; the Marquis of Lorne. Liberal Unionist, Argyll's son and husband of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The other names submit of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The other names submit of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The other names submit of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The other names submit of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The other names submit of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The other names submit of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The obligation of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The obligation of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The obligation of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds, for lish viceroy. The obligation of the Queen's daughter, the Princess Louds of the Queen's daughter of state for the lone department; the Kight Hon. Edward Stanlope for Irish chief secretary.

The Duke of Richtmend and Gordon, late Tory secretary for Scotland, and Lord John Manyers, late Tory postmaster-general, two of the other day services the princess louds of the Queen's day services the day late of the princess louds of the Queen's day services the princess of the princess the door time and time again, walked around, closely examined all parts and then came back and tried the door for the last time. To his joy he perceived a crack in the plank, and throwing his body again and again against it he finally widened it so that he could get a hold with his hands. Then he tore out the inside plank and layer of charcoal, leaving only the outside of the door between him and liberty. After reveated trials he broke through that, however, and crawled out and fell on the floor, where he was found by some customers. His muscles on the right side were severed and his ribs and arms buralyzed. His body was one mass of bruises.

SHE WANTS A THIRD MATE.

Mrs. Robinson, Who Got Her Second Husband Through Castle Garden.

New York, July 24.—A dozen years ago

SWAM AFTER THE PARSON.

Mrs. L. Robinson, a buxom widow, aged 30 SWAM AFTER THE PARSON. selieved by leading Tories to be calculated to achieve that object.

Mr. Goschen was offered a seat in the Tory cabinet after Hartington declined, but refused, as stated on grounds similar to those put forward by the marquis. He promised material support to any measure salisbury might introduce on the Hartington lines.

THE CRAWFORD-DILKE CASE.

Shocking Revelations Which Involves Sir Charles Dilke In Ruin.

Sir Charles Offered Hitching In Ruin was assisted to the form there with the proposed by a verifict in a divorce of the second proposition of the second p years, arrived at Castle Garden from England. Her husband, who had been a poor in Making Two Souls One.

Pleasure Seekers Buried on Mount Washington.

Young Sewall Faunce of Boston Takes

from the Icy Mass Dead.

of visitors, was the scene today of the saddest calamity that Mount Washington has wit-Archbishop Croke of Cashel writes: shadow of the granite cliffs. A

its cold depths.

Last summer it fell within twenty minutes after several sightseers had been under it. This event ought to serve as a warning against venturing therein. The injured lady was carried down the ravine path to Osgood's, where a carriage was sent for her, and she was brought to the Glen House a

In the rear of this market is a patent re- | BROTHER LOOKING FOR BROTHER frigerator for storing meat, about 9 feet After Years of Search Each Finds the

Other Wealthy and Happy.
Toledo, O., July 23.—A remarkable romance has just been brought to light in Mon-Crottie, a young Irish policeman at Phonix pastor of that city. They ran away and settled in this country. Young Crottie's brothers, John and Thomas, arrived in Dublin, the former from a plantation in the West Indies, the latter from the Irish homestead, just too late to exchange farewells. Leonard settled at schouly kill, Penn., and became the principal of a school there, with his accomplished wife as assistant. John returned to the West Indies, and, after searching for his brother in vain, died three years ago at New Orleans. When his parents died, Thomas started in search of his brother. He drifted over New York and New England, and out West. Finally he settled on a little farm at Lambertville, Mich., where he has lived for more than twenty years.

AROUND THE FARM.

Profitable Gardening - Suggestions for the Season-The Striped Bug. A farmer who is moderately successful in mising farm crops complains that he can le little or nothing with garden vegetables.

The seeds often fail to come up, and when they do they make a faeble growth, and the hey do they make a faeble growth, and the props are poer in quality. They do not pay for one-half the labor he expends on them, and by autumn his garden is a mass of weeds. He asks if there is any way by which he can do better, as he has hardly yet made up his mind to give up vegetables. We think he will find no difficulty if he will adout the fart colleving remedies: will adopt the five following remedies:

1. First of all, let the garden be of an ob-

long shape, either by altering the outlines of the present one or by laying out a new one, so that you may do the cultivating with a horse—a space being left at each end ten feet wide for the horse to turn, as we have pointed out on former occasions. A busy farmer cannot afford to spade and hoe his garden, for if he undertakes it he will served, for if he undertakes it he will se sure to have poor crops and plenty of weeds. But by planting all his crops in long Irills, to be dressed with a narrow cultivator, after ploughing well in spring with one lorse, he can keep everything clean by going over it once a week, with little trouble, and the vegetables will grew rapidly under und treatment.

ing over it once a week, with little trouble, and the vegetables will grew rapidly under such treatment.

2. The next thing, after laying out the rarden, is to give it good drainage, by placing the tile as near as twenty-live feet. It will be a waste of labor to try to raise any-living on badly drained ground, and you would lose all chance for early work and sarly crops, in waiting for the soil to become dry. Perfect drainage is the allessential requirement for early gardening.

3. The next thing is plenty of manure. It must be broken fine as it is thoroughly mixed with the soil, and the intermixture will be more complete if several applications are made, and each one ploughed and harrowed in separately. This repeated work will put the ground into excellent prder-thorough pulverization being a great leading element of success. Subsoiling two or three times will aid in giving depth, which will not only afford the chance for the roots to run to a greater depth, but it will enable the plants to draw moisture from below in time of drought. Soils which are benefited by superphosphate may have an application in connection with barn manure; or ground bone may be used by placing it some weeks before applying in ihin alternating layers with fermenting barn manure.

4. If the soil is too clayey, spread a thick

ulate the present generation on the relief

careful attention to the pasture and digging up the first that appears, suffering none to ripen seed.

Woods pastures are fashionable in this country, but they can hardly be considered good economy. If the object is to produce good, nutritious grass, it must have sunshine; and, though grass may be grown in the shade, its food value is much reduced thereby. If the object is to save the timper, it should be left with its native undergrowth and free from the treading of cattle growth and free from the treading of cattle annual leaf crop, and to save this from annual leaf crop, and to save this from being blown away demands the protection of undergrowth.—[Indiana Farmer.]

THE HARVEST.

Hints on Health—Since the Whiskey
Bettle Has Been Basished Sunstroke Has Nearly Disappeared.

The modification of harvest work, effected by the introduction of horse-power machinery, has relieved the harvest season of much of the danger to health which it was once subject to; but the exhaustive heat and sudden showers that so frequently mark the harvest month, as well as the seeming necessity to extend the day's work beyond reasonable hours, which frequently occurs, afford temptations to an unwarranted risk of health. While we congratulate the present generation on the relief from the heavy harvest labor of the last.

on the market. Prices have more than doubled during the last three weeks.

Seed Potatoes.

How to cut and plant seed potatoes so as to secure the best results, are still very unsettled questions. All we can do is to give our opinions derived from our experience, and these when taken and sifted may give us a method that by thorough 'testing will prove to be the best. My experience is that there is considerable difference in the results secured with the same kind of potations cut in the same manner and planted alike and at the same time, and given like cutivation; they will produce different results secured with the same manner of cutivation; they will produce different results and at the same time, and given like alike and at the same time, and given like the different kinds of manures or fertilizers. When we consider that the time and method of planting and the manner of cutations will not only make a difference in the yield, but in the average size and planting in different ways, with a view of the surface before ploughing a second free application. It is proper to state that a good growth of young grass with oats with out a top-dressing of manure is a rare occurrence, although with a light sowing blanting as many facts as possible. I have kept a record of these experiments, as it do of all such work, and find that the same experiments carried on in the same way as nearly as possible varyin different ways, with a view of the same experiments carried on in the same way as nearly as possible varyin different grain crop, while by sowing the grass seed alone, on clean, well produces, the flow of mik. He cuts the oats after heading out, but before the grain is to completely filled.

The inquiry was made if any farmer had successfully seeded to grass with oats. Two members answered in the affirmative, one of whom had given a good top-dressing with manure, and to which his success was attributed. Another had a perfect catch of first produced in the same time and method of planting and the manner of culattributed. A stilled questions. All we can do is to give in asture, but torments and worries them. The stable may be darkened and yet kept so well ventilated and airy, if properly constructed, as to avoid the annoyance of flies and still preserve a comfortable temperature of the shade of a tree.—Live Stock Journal.

Feed for Working Horses.

Dr. Stewart says in the Weokly Press, that the fast working horse exerts the lungs more freely than the slow worker; hence the food should be more concentrated in the food should be more concentrated in the same time and given like a sufficient quantity of fibre mixed with the fibre matter to give masticated food a borous consistence and prevent it from a domining a too solid mass in the stomach, on the stable of the grain, while the kernel is rich in introgenous matter and has sufficient again they will be stabled the consumption of the substance of the grain, while the kernel is rich in introgenous matter and has sufficient again, while the kernel is rich in introgenous matter and has sufficient again, while the kernel is rich in introgenous matter and has unficient again, while the kernel is rich in introgenous matter and has sufficiently concentrated condition to avoid overloading of the faw working horse, on the contrary, the slow working horse, on the contr

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE—WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1886.

Of vegetable life, there is a constant preparity the maintain classwar the two and leaf phores and the root below. If the grass are all the preparity of the phores are leafly the property of the phores and the root below. If the grass are all the preparity of the phores are leafly the phores and the root below. If the grass are all the property of the phores are leafly that the phores are leafly that the property of the phores are leafly that contributed by the property of the phores are leafly that contributed by the property of the phores are leafly that contributed by the property of the phores are leafly that contributed by the property of the phores are leafly that contributed by the property of the property of the phores are leafly that contributed by the property of the property of the property of the phores are leafly that contributed by the property of t

Success with Wild Evergreens.

If all the pines, hemlocks, etc., trans-planted from the woods and lost were in one pile it would be a big one. Little ever-greens, many of them doubtless set out by Facts Worth Remembering-The Value children, who should have been encourof Ashes-Success with Wild Ever-greens-Etc., Etc., Etc.

Remedies for bee stings are numerous.

aged by success, are common everywhere, but with rare exceptions dead or dying. In my younger days I was convinced by my Almost anybody can name two or three. As a rule its useless to apply anything to the affected part; simply withdraw the stinger, which is nearly always left in the fiesh, lefting the wound entirely alone. Rubbing drives the poison into the circulation, and the effects are much more hurtful. After passed away, leaving no very bad effects. The poison is an acid, and an application to do any good as a remedy, must be a neutralizing alkali. Weak lye, sods and ammoniated under this class. Owing to the difficulty in reaching the poison, after passing deeply into the flesh, these antidotes have been found of little value.

A correspondent of Vick's Magazine has found that sweet corn, soaked for a few hours in a strong solution of arsenic and placed in the runways of the moles, cleared hour that sweet corn as fast agreed of the pests. We wish we had known of this in April, when the "varmints" were taking our sweet corn as fast as we planted it. We might have had so roasting ears by this time. The moles caused the training all the American hops have been purchased to such an extent in the London market American hops have been purchased to such an extent in the London market as to withdraw and any all the American hops have been purchased to such an extent in the London market as to withdraw and any all the American hops there. One firm has purchased 1000 bales, another about the same quantity, and it is estimated that all table chart 4500 bales were now.

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE, BOSTON, MASS.

HOW HE WON. A Cow That "Gave Down" Heavy Milk and Gained a Bet. (Puck.)
When old Farmer Shorthorn read that

the Holstein heifer Constance had a record of eighty-five pounds of milk a day his

of eighty-five pounds of milk a day his eyes gave a shrewd twinkle, and he said:

"Ill bate five humnerd dollars thet my ol' breendle keow Doxie kin beat that, come neow?"

The wager was taken. Farmer Shorthorn drove to town, and returned with a 100-pound keg of white lead. He mixed this with a little meal, and put it in the cow's feed-box. A few hours after she had eaten it he called in the neighbors, and in their presence went through the process of milking. As the yield was only an eight-quart pailful, the man he had bet against was greatly delighted, and demanded his money on the spot.

"You jest hol' on, neow." said Farmer Shorthorn, dryly: "cetch holt here, an' le's carry it deown to the grocery an' put it on the scales."

His opponent stooped to grasp the pail, and as he essayed to lift it, a look of wonder overspread his face. He realized that he had lost. The "milk" was found to weigh just 95 pounds 5 ounces. Farmer Shorthorn pocketed the \$500, and gave his house two coats of the identical lead that had assisted the cow.

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blunder often made by young men on the press, of preferring to deal with theatricals rather than with affairs. When I came to New York city about 1862, after having Geen provincial correspondent for the Herald, I asked for a place on the staff, and William of the manager, inquired what the manager inquired what the manager inquired what the work of health in Asia receives another example in the case of the R. Young, the Writer. Fred Hudson, the manager, inquired what sort of work would suit me. I thought a minute and said that I would like to be a dramatic critic. "Oh," said he, "such places as those are always occupied. You had better go out and find something of real people instead of wasting your youth comparing players with each other and either grinding their axes or getting into their quarrels."

I did not appreciate the advice at that time, but it has since come home to me. A man upon the press wants to give his early

Money in Acting

Is just what it was in Shakespeare's time: in the conceiving head, which, finding truly intellectual themes or very delicate web-work of the imagination, constructs them, Vet what would be thought of William Shakespeare as a co-manager in New York City today if he came upon the stage and played the ghost in "Hamlet," where by tradition lay his part? Is it supposable that any manager in New York would allow himself to play anything less than "Hamlet?" That manager know him ne produced most of his pieces under the call of his times, which were not so much great intellectual times as they were limited and provincial times, where the great multitude at least did not enter to embarrass the author and audence. Great Britain was considered on the continent a rude half-formed state down to the accession of James I., who succeeded to the throne at Queen Elizabeth's death. You will find in the writings of Sully that at the union of those two crowns, England and Scotland, the monarchs of the continent for the first time bristled up and began to think of England as a possible influential power. The marriages of many of the British kings show what small access the royal family had to the great states of the continent. Such princesses, or semi-princesses as Anne of Cleves, Mary of Modena, Anne of Denmark, or native women like several of the wives of the later Henrys, indicate a rather small pick, yet down to the present day the English drama thrives the best upon something akin to what Shakespeare did. Mr. Irving is now playing the most successful piece in Europe to draw money with. Mephistophiles, and that is little but the story of Faust, which was the subject of Shakespeare's own time in the hands of Marlowe and others. It is said that Irving is looking for a permanent theatre in New York to draw sustenance from this side of the ocean as well as from his own. Meantime the British critics express their astonishment that such good actors as Daly has taken over should not have a drama fit to produce which might be a novelty in England. One would think that these dramatic critics who are so free with their opinions might produce some play. Mr. Winter has been are so free with their opinions might pro-

Dipping Into Poetry almost as long as the old women in the Southern States have been dipping snuff. But we have never seen his drama. Mr. Wheeler wrote a piece and got enough. The rest of them apparently never tried at all to make a play on this side of the water. The critics frequently become the drama-tists, although the capacity of analysis is not generally the capacity of construction. The true dramatist is he who goes ahead The true dramatist is he who goes ahead and blunders, and the true critic is he who stays behind and shows the blunders without showing the merits of anything. Mr. Irving was not many years ago a poor fellow hunting for an engagement, and I think I have been told that it was hard papers with him, when Bateman, the American manager took him up, disciplined him, gave him one smile to two scowls, but in the meantime developed his ambition. He has made his great hits by his revivals, giving the stage beauty and elegance, and filling it with people, and then playing as well as possible himself. If you had gone to the New York manager and proposed a revival of Fanst, he would probably have set you down as an amusing lunatic, and wondered that you had not the good sense to keep your eye fixed on the other side of the ocean, to steal or preempt whatever they might produce. This policy has brought into the managerial occupation quantities of folks who onght to be selling clothing in ocean, to steal or preempt whatever they might produce. This policy has brought into the managerial occupation quantities of folks who ought to be selling clothing in Baxter street or peduling lewelry through the country. Many of these managers, if we go to find them, are surrounded by such people as a man who could write a play would not want to be seen with. I do not think there is a single manager in the city of New York who has any general social belongings. The nearest to a gentleman we seem to have on the American boards—I mean a gentleman for fair and educated society—is Billy Florence. We possess two fine actors in Jefferson and Booth, who are recluse men, and if they draw out of their old stage companionships it is only to draw into their own shells. When I see crowds of people going to Staten Isiand day after day, sometimes numbering 10,000 in a single audience, I am inclined to the opinion that Buffalo Bill is the first actor in our land.

This is wandering some day after day, sometimes numbering 10,000 in a single audience, I am inclined to the opinion that Buffalo Bill is the first actor in our land.

This is wandering some day after day, sometimes numbering 10,000 in a single audience of his face.

The Break Up the Robberies between Paris and Switzerland, the citizens of Basle were very much offended at him, not for failing, but for having put upon the removed the presidency, and when a social demanded his renomination at Chicago, I saw on the revenue of the very firm which had been swindling both the revenue of the very firm which had been swindling both the revenue of the United States and the manufacturers abroad list tan wonder that the Republication and the first the Republication of the very firm which had been swindling both the revenue of the very firm which had been swindling both the revenue of the very firm which had been swindling both the revenue of the very firm which had been swindling both the revenue of the very firm which had been swindling both the revenue of the very firm which

John R. Young, the Writer,

London. Queerly enough I went to Hastings with Mr. Hammett Billings of Boston,

government had sustained him he might have obtained some commercial advantages for us. Arthur, however, never seemed to wake up after he became president, but he was like some of those young Roman emperors who promised very well as long as they were subordinates, but when they assumed the purple they let out all at once, and never had a serious thought agam. So our foreign policy was of no more account than our domestic policy during the remainder of Garfield's term, and Mr. Young's work never received due notice or appreciation. It is so much harder to do anything in this world than it is to write about it that it is well occasionally for some of our smart writers to be put in positions where it is, to use an old vulgarism. "Root hog or die." Mrs. Young finally went to Paris, being much bored in China, and there she died, leaving a child. Such are some of the visions of a foreign life with the accompanying reality.

General Arthur Had no Purpose at that time but to be nominated for a full

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Lessons From the Life of E. H. House.

Lessons from the Life of E. H. House.

Theatrical Criticism in Consection With Writing Plays.

Career of the Diplomatic Author of "The Breadwinners."

Career of the Diplomatic Author of "The Breadwinners."

New York, July 24. — Some of your readers may be interested to learn some thing of E. H. House, who has been in James of the that the thing of E. H. House, who has been in James of the thing of E. H. House, who have the thing of the

Amongst Our Laboring Classes who was recently minister to China. He and Henry Watterson have been together, both used-up newspaper men, at Hastings below London. Oueerly enough I went to Hastwould rather be home who has good sense.
There is no country but ours where there is such a thing as home. Mason, however, has a growing family and not much means and he thinks he must stay on that side of

has a growing family and not much means and he thinks he must stay on that side of the ocean."

I may say as to this gentleman, to conclude with, I have known him intimately for twenty-one years. His wife was a daughter of an old Democratic judge in Ohio, who received his appointment from Andrew Jackson. This Judge Burchard was a native of Massachusetts. His widow lives with Captain Mason in France. When Mason was a young man he went to the war as an engineer, having come out of an iron mill near Cleveland, in which he had been draftsman, mechanician, etc. He entered Garfield's regiment, and in the course of time was transferred to McClernand of Illinois, who commanded a division or corps. At the close of the war Captain Mason entered the iron mill, and his health becoming poor after he had married, he sought a newspaper situation. He asked me for a letter to some publisher who would employ him, and I gave him one to Joseph Warren of Buffalo. If he had gone to that paper he might today be the secretary of Grover Cleveland, for the Courier has been Cleveland's home organ. Desiring to be nearer his wife's family, Captain Mason took a newspaper place in Cleveland, and thereby he became one of the nearest friends and counsellors of James A. Garfield. He was clever with the pencil, could sketch from nature, could play the flute and violin, and he worked long on the daily press, till his health was sapped by nightwork and discipline. In that emergency Amos Townsend and Garfield made a drive for President Hayes, who was rather timid for doing anything for Ohio people, and Mason was sent abroad. His wife is an ambitious, energetic, skillful woman, and the friendship between her father and Senator Payne of Cleveland has always made the Payne family take a tender solicitude for the Mason.

astronomer who turns to the heavens to study and rapture but sees there no especial start to worship; rather he sees the position of all the stars and the relative influence of each, and amongst them he sees his own or bad himself in the shadow of the nearest star's disappearance, and there is a moral through all he does quite separate from any theology and theory, because he feels that in that huge bow and dome that neither he nor his world play any considerable part in anything.

I was talking with some one about Mr. Young's domestic troubles. His wife, who was the wife of a plain respectable clerk at Washington City, he married in his early days as a writer when he was the recipient of hardly \$20 a week salary. He lost all his children, and finally his wife showed symptoms of a falling mind, and also passed away. Next he married a young laqy, very considerately raised, and of general attractiveness, though without any special element of beauty; a tall, highly vitalized woman, quite young and with the seeds of consumption perhaps in her, giving her that strong animation which seems the precursor of an early demanded in the seeds of consumption perhaps in her, giving her that strong animation which seems the precursor of an early demanded the manual propers of the propers of the seems the precursor of an early demanded the contractive propers of the seems the precursor of an early demanded the manual propers of the seems the precursor of an early demanded the manual propers of the seems the precursor of an early demanded the manual propers of the seems the precursor of an early demanded the manual propers of the seems the precursor of an early demanded the manual propers of the seems the precursor of an early demanded the manual propers of the country, so that the spirit of our institutions is unabled to the propers of the propers of

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.] An Englishman, after having been shown the operations of the pneumatic tube for carrying parcels in New York, said: "I have sumed the purple they let out all at once, and never had a serious thought again. So our foreign policy was of no more account than our domestic policy during the remainder of Garfield's term, and Mr. Young's work never received due notice or appreciation. It is so much harder to do anything in this world than it is to write about it that it is well occasionally for some of our smart writers to be put in positions where it is, to use an old vulgarism. "Root hog or die." Mrs. Young finally went to Paris, being much bored in China, and there she died, leaving a child. Such are some of the visions of a foreign life with the accompanying reality.

I was talking to Colonel Oliver Payne not long ago, and he told me that the "Breadwinners," which was so long a conundrum, was written by Captaine Frank Mason and his wife, Jennie Burchard Mason. Frank Mason is our consul at Marseilles and he was in the consular service after he was appointed by President Hayes at the strong request of James A. Garfield, who was then a member of Congress. Mason was our consul at Basle several years, and there he prepared the most systematic exposure of the frauds between the French go-betweens and the Swiss manufacturers which ever was obtained or probably will be obtained again. He discovered a firm in Paris which tempted the manufacturers to undervalue their goods, the chief scamp advancing money to the amount of say 70 per cent. of the cost of the goods, and offering to take the entire stock. This scamp never naid the remaining 30 per cent. but ruined the manufacturer, who had in the meantime sworn to these false invoices. Mason so the whole matter. He brought him to New York and took him before the district attorney and everything was madeplain, but seen just one thing more wonderful than that. I have talked by cable from London

trict attorney and everything was made plain, but

On, no, sominic, it is it. This is the result of the man, wot makes his "Well, if he ain't the man, wot makes his a shade of nose so red?" said the man, wot makes his disappointment covered his face.
"Really, my son, I can't tell you positively, but I have heard it said that it was largely due to the tropical climate of Vermont."

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Below the Foundation of Things.

Dried Fruit-Better Than Canned Fruit and More Easily Prepared.

Pattern for a Crocheted Edge in Wool or Linen.

It is the cellar that inspires the suggestions written here. Not the opulent cellar, with bay windows above the stationary

some rows below the company of the c their axes or getting into their charrels. We want was anothe in the natural of the lown, and the old couple and the proposal information. There will come a day when his logs will not entertain one man who low the work of the lown, and the old couple and the proposal information. There will come a day when his logs will not entertain one man who low the work of the lown and the proposal information. There will come a day when his logs will not entertain one one man who low and the structure of the proposal information. The work of the lown when the proposal information is not entertain one one man who low and the structure of t

DRIED FRUIT.

Bitter than the Canned and more Easily Prepared.

Shirley Dare, in her useful little manual apon "Fruit, Pastes, Syrups and Preserves, avs that dried fruit is better than common canned fruit, if people only knew how to prepare and cook it. This manner of preserving fruit feil into disuse because it was one in a slovenly manner, being dried slowly to the toughness of leather, by hangng for weeks in the open air or kitchen heats, while the little flavor which restewing, which was supposed necessary to

the cooking of the article.

A well dried peach is better than the common canned peach twice over. It used to e thought that fruit good for nothing else was fit for drying. Well ripened, rather acid apples and peaches are best for drying. was fit for drying. Well ripened, rather acid apples and beaches are best for drying. Inferior fruit is better in jars. Pare apples thinly with a silver-plated knife. It is well worth while to have the blade and fork of a paring machine plated, as such a difference is made in the color and taste of fruit. Pare into stone or earthern ware. Use no tin pans or metal of any kind about fruit, saving the knives. And its well to do all fruit paring out of doors, close to the drying ground, that no time be lost in getting them in the frames.

Peaches should not be pared, as too much flavor is lost with the skin. Choose firm-middle-sized peaches, put a dozen at a time in a netting bag and dip into a kettle of boiling weak lye for a few seconds and wipe with a coarse towel, which takes the fur off their coats. Cut each in halves and lay, cut side up, on cheese cloth, not allowing any pieces to lie on each other. The full width of the cloth is used, as many yards long as you can secure sunny space.

full width of the cloth is used, as many yards long as you can secure sunny space for out of doors. A clean grass plot is good, away from all ill-smelling things, garbage, heaps, henneries, pig-pens, or the other abominations of a back yard. An open-porch is a good drying place. A wooden frame, like that used in small milk dairies, should be made, wide and long enough for the cloth to be hung in it by hooks or nails at the corners and sides. When the cloth is covered with fruit lay clean white mosquito netting over it and leave it in sunshine and air, taking it mat night or if dampness comes on. In place of a frame the cloth may be laid level on cut branches, woodpiles, shed-roofs, or on the grass, if the if dampness comes on. In place of a frame the cloth may be laid level on cut branches, woodpiles, shed-roofs, or on the grass, if the ground is very dry. Through Sicily and the Levant you will find the rocks, roofs and dry ground covered with drying figs and grapes so thick you can hardly stir for them. No evaporators are used for these choicest of dry fruits. They cure quickly between sun and wind. When fully dry pack them in layers with thin manilla paper between, if you want them choice, and in well-seasoned pine boxes which have lost the resinous smell. Common qualities may be stowed in bags in a dry loft or artic. Choice fruit ought to be so carefully handled and cleanly kept as to need no washing before it is cooked.

Apples should be pared, cored, cut meighths, and treated in the same way. Though, if deaiers will give us silver-plated darning-needles and people will give us clean cord, the old-fashioned way of stringing the pieces to dry has no improvements. The strings should be hung from boughs in the orchard, away from flies and dust, and kept, when dry, in cheese-cloth bags, not over five pounds in a bag. No wormy fruit should ever be dried, as a wormy piece may spoil a bagful in time.

Plums preserve the fullest flavor dried

over five pounds in a bag. No wormy fruit should ever be dried, as a wormy piece may spoil a bagful in time.

Plums preserve the fullest flavor dried with the stones in, like prunes, and stems on. But as finical housekeepers object to fruit with natural appendages, those who want a ready article will stone the plums, fill the cut sides with sugar, and set on plates in the hot sun, sifting sugar over as long as the juice will take it up. When half dry, press them with plates and a weight over to flatten them like foreign prunes. Remove the pressure in two or three hours and finish in the hot sun or in a cool oven. For pitted cherries make a syrup of a pound of sugar to half a pint of water, boil till it thickens, and put in as many cherries as the syrup will hold. Boil three minutes, take out the cherries and drain on a hair sieve or a circie of cheese cloth with rattan run in the hem to fit over the kettle. Put a cupful more of sugar in the syrup and then boil thick, then fill with cherries, boil and drain as before. When thoroughly drained, spread the fruit on cheese-cloth to dry out of doors, covering with net or tarletan to keep wasps away.

Materials-Two-thread star light Saxony, a fine bone crochet hook. The wool is

broken off at end of each row, and every row is commenced at right hand. Make a chain length required for your

First row-1 t. c. into a stitch, chain 1, pass First row—1 t. c. into a stitch, chain 1, pass over 1 stitch, repeat.

Second row—1 d. c. into a stitch, 3 chain, pass over 3 stitches, 1 half treble into each of 2 stitches, 3 chain, pass over 3 stitches, *1 d. c. into a stitch, 1 long chain, pass over 2 stitches *, repeat from *to *11 times more. Repeat from beginning of row.

Third row—1 t. c. into 1st d. c. of last row, 4 chain, pass by 1 stitch, 3 t. c. into next stitch, 3 chain, pass by 2 stitches, 1 t. c. into next stitch, 4 chain, 1 t. c. into next d. c., 1 ch. anto next d. c., 1 chain *, repeat from * to *9 times more, 1 t. c. into next d. c., repeat from beginning of row.

row.
Fourth row-1 t. c. into first t. c. of scalop, chain, pass by 1 stitch, 1 t. c. into each of stitches s. 3 chain, pass by 3 stitches, 1 t. c. into **, repeat from ** to ** 6 times more, the about ming of row.

Fifth row-1 t. c. into 1stt. c. of scallop, 4 chain, pass by 1 stitch. *1 t. c. into each of 3 stitches. 3 chain, repeat from *to * 3 times more, 1 chain, 1 t. c. into next t. c., pass over 1 d. c., 1 d. c. into next t. c., pass over 1 d. c., 1 d. c. into next. d. c. **, repeat from *to ** 4 times more, then repeat from beginning of row.

with bay windows above the stationary tubs in the laundry-room division. Not at all, but the plain word-a-day "hole in the ground" where simple folk of modest means store and stow 999 articles wisely, and otherwisely of which the opulent cellarowner never heard.

My good friend, Mrs. Dingleby is a woman, to quote herself, "full of ideas," which, to do her justice, she is pleased to impart to those of less prolific brain, and the prolific brain, and the prolific brain t

practice has long been in vogue among actresses who have made a reputation for themselves before marriage, the benefit of which they are unwilling to lose. The names of Mesdames Goldschmidt-Lind. Trebelli-Bettini, Lemmens-Sherrington.and hosts of others, will readily occur to every one as cases in point. But until lately the fashion was confined to actresses, singers, authoresses, and other ladies whose loss at marriage through the control of the principal gestures, it has naturally set to much, for they saw Trebelli-Bettini, Lemmens-Sherrington, and hosts of others, will readily occur to every one as cases in point. But until lately the fashion was confined to actresses, singers, authoresses, and other ladies whose loss at marriage through the change of name would have been so substantial a pecuniary one that it might be estimated in thousands of pounds. It is only now that ladies in private life have begun to realize the fact that their own lot in unchanging their name, and thus, to a great extent, losing their identity, is quite as real and quite as important to themselves as the actress would be to her, although possibly no one would go so far as to say it had a monetary value.

When a girl marries, it is only the favored few who are present at the wedding beach of the says the says the say it is only the favored few who are present at the wedding When a girl marries, it is only the favored few who are present at the wedding breakfast who really manage to remember her new name and address. How often we hear the question: "What is Mary So-andso's name now and where does she live?" How often the answer brings the rejoinder: "Dear me! we must have been quite close to her the other day; what a pity we did not know, we should have liked so much to go and see her." Hence the present movement on the part of married women. It certainly will have many advantages if it becomes general, not only to the ladies themselves, but to all their friends and acquaintances, especially if the double sunname comes, in course of time, to be the distinguishing mark of a woman, for, as it would form part of a lady's ordinary signature, which the title of Mrs. or Miss does not, many a correspondent would be relieved from the harassing doubt which now besets him as to whether he is to address his reply to Mrs. Miss or Esq.

The Bang Suits 'Em. [New York Sun.]

"We are selling a good many false bangs."

said a hair-dresser.
"For laidies?" inquired the reporter. "No, for young men. Bangs are all the sage now, and every young fellow must p rage new, and every young fellow must have them. Many of them are bald, or their hair his too thin on the forehead, so they call on us to help them. We make a bang that cannot be distinguished from the genuine article. It is fastened on with wires, and when neatly dombed looks very nice. A bang should come about half an inch short of the eyebrows, and should be evenly cut. It should never be worn with a full beard, as it contracts the face too much. It is most effective with a drooping mustache.

Looking for the Other Sal.

[Guyton (Ga.) Chronicle.] Not long since we attended a divine service not far off, and while the minister was speaking a young man spied a young lady cross the house, who he least expected to see, and concluded he would go over and sit by her; the minister was telling the folsit by her; the minister was telling the fol-lowing anecdote at the time this young man was making his way to a seat by the young lady: "I saw a young man walking around in front of the church door and I asked him if he was looking for salvation, he answered no, I am looking for Sal Jack-son. He concluded by saying there is a young man in the congregation looking for Sal, and has found her; may be we will have better order now."

His Difficulty. [Chicago Rambler.]

The inhabitants of the South Sea Islands never bury their dead, they lay them out on high platform supported by poles. Thus it would be wholly impossible for a South Sea Islander to drop a tear on his angel mother's grave. He would have to throw

Boston is the Sest Summer Resort.

iTranscript.)

For the information of those of our people who are absent at the seaside or mountains we would say that the weather in the city is quite comfortable just now—a little warm in the middle of the day, but delightfully cool at the evening hour and through the night. A Good Day's Work.

"I made a cool \$2 bill yesterday besides ny wages," said a new conductor of the my wages," said a new conductor of Third avenue line. "Why do you call it a cool \$2 bill?" "Because I made it freezing to tares."

(Eurlington Free Press.)
A cigar contains acetic, formic, butyric, valeric and proprionic acids, prussic acid, creosote, carbolic acid, ammonia, sulphuretted hydrogen, pyridine, viridine, picoline and rubidene. And all this twofer five.

Why People Smoke Cigarettes.

Symptoms of Mental Extravagance that they did not like. One day he went he came upon a swamp literally alive with the batrachian melodist. He got out his scoop-net—but in an instant stopped, and for the next hour was lost in studied watchfulness next hour was lost in studied watchildness of the propulsory power of the freg. He fished no more that day. He had solved the great problem! In due time there came to the patent office plans of a locomotive on a new idea. The structure resembled a large frog on wheels, with the pistons attached to the hind legs. These latter were arranged to straddle the track and rapidly kick the ground—thus supplanting the power of old-fashioned traction as a motive force in the moving of railway trains. This man was in the insane asylum before the examiners of the patent office had determined whether his was an "interference" with George Stephenson's invention or not!

Another man in Delaware had served in the artillery during the war, and he conceived the idea of a scattering gun. His purpose was to dispose of a whole army at a single discharge of the wonderful weapon. The gun was pivoted to swing horizontally, and was intended to be loaded with a few bushels of grape or canister, and held in opposition to a strong spring resistance. His plan was that the gun should be released from this spring resistance and fired at the same instant, thus scattering its contents from right to left or vice versa, covering an are and commanding right and left flanks of 10,000 infantry.

The examiners of the patent office regarded this as a wonderful novelty and a a most remarkable discovery, and under the law which requires that any military discoveries by private citizens shall first be submitted to the War Department before a patent can issue, the patent office submitted this to Mr. Belknap who was then secretary. Mr. Belknap wrote a neat little personal reply of thanks, but inclosed to the patent commissioner as his only official answer a copy of the famous "John Phenix" drawings on the same subject. It will be remembered that "Phœnix" (Lieutenant Derby), invented

Wonderful Mountain Howitzer that was to be used only on narrow trails.

Wonderful Mountain Howitzer that was to be used only on narrow trails.

The howitzer was to be strapped to the back. of a mule. The fun of the thing was in the

ccompanying drawings. One of these reserved the mule's head and the howitzer both the gun on his back: another showed the mule's head and the howitzer both pointed to the enemy and the man ready of the company and the something was about to happen, the fourth something was about to happen was about to happen was about to happen was a sole of their feathered visitor at that hour protents of the paperance of their feathered visitor at that hour protents of the paperance of their feathered visitor at that hour protents and where has kie goes to he appearance of their feathered visitor at that hour protents and where has kie goes to he appearance of accompanying drawings. One of these represented the mule climbing over the rocks

PATENT OFFICE HUMOR.

Some of the Ridiculous Hobbies of Crank Inventors.

Grant and the Cerr. Sheller—John
Phænix's Famous Gun.

A Chicago Man's Bath Tub and His Little Fastings.

Chicago Man's Bath Tub and His Little Fastings.

Chicago Man's Bath Tub and His Little Fastings.

Chicago Herald.

There are now upward of 400,000 registered American patents, ranging in importance from Morse's telegraph system to the meet clamp for fastening trowser buttons Each year the work of the Patent Office has become so increased, the multitude of researches to be made so great, and the time consumed so wasteful of man's alloted span that the inventor, no matter how novel of meritorious his invention may be, is often compelled to lose years of opportunity to turn his discovery to account before he can get his patent.

The Herald representative, who the other day conversed with a gentleman thoroughly familiar with the patent office on a new basis. At present the machiner before he can get his patent.

The Herald representative, who the other day conversed with a gentleman thoroughly familiar with the patent office and its workings, was informed that, sooner or later. Congress must reorganize the office on a new basis. At present the machiner before he can get his patent.

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The Herald representative, who the other day conversed with a gentleman thoroughly familiar with the patent office and its workings, was informed that, sooner or later. Congress must reorganize the office on a new basi

CLOVES IN THE OLDEN TIME. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

require careful attention and laborious To the Checker Editor of The Globe: study. Yet no article of dress and adornof the principal gestures, it has naturally been used as a symbol of emotions of different kinds. The historical notices of different countries frequently refer to the glove, and that it was the recognized signal of a challenge in the days of knights and esquires is well known. In the days of single combats to be deprived of gloves and spurs was a work of degradation recarded

esquires is well known. In the days of single combats to be deprived of gloves and spurs was a mark of degradation regarded as a most severe punishment by the gallants of the time. They were used as a sign of safe conduct, and it is a matter of historical assertion that the queen dowager of Navarre was poisoned by a pair of gloves apparently given to afford her protection on a journey. Biting the glove was considered a vow of deadly vengeance.

Stern Rutherford right little said,
But bit his glove and shook his head.

It was formerly a wedding custom to take a collection known as glove money, for the bride and groom. The money was put in a glove prepared and decorated for the special purpose. Another curious form was to place upon the grave of a young and unmarried woman a pair of white paper gloves. In England a witness formerly was required to remove his glove while holding the Bible in taking the oath, and it is only about twenty-eight years ago that witnesses were allowed to hold the sacred volume with a gloved hand. Many of the large fairs announce the opening by hoisting an immense glove in a sightly place. Hone says that the Exeter Lammas charter is perpetuated by an immense stuffed glove, which is carried through the city on a long pole-decorated with flowers and ribbons and attended by a band of music. It is placed in the top of the Guild hall and the fair is open. ed by a band of music. It is placed in the top of the Guild hall and the fair is open, and at the termination of the fair the glove

is taken down.

Sometimes the glove was worn in the hat as a memento of a friend. Thus Portia, in "The Merchant of Venice," asks Bassanio for bis glove, promising to wear it for his sake. The maiden who chanced to find a sake. sake. The maiden who chanced to find a sleeping man and ventured to salute him with a kiss, won from him a pair of gloves, according to ancient usage. The writings of the early poets and other literary people contain many references to these and many other curious practices connected with the glove.

Printers Studying Signs. [Atlanta Constitution.]
The printers in the composing room of

the Constitution are studying signs. At 12 o'clock last night, when the city was quiet, and the only sound that broke the stillness in the composing room was

The types' unceasing click
As they fell into the stick,

CHECKERS

CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR

Champion of America. Boston, July 28, 1886.
All communications for this department
must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No.
8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

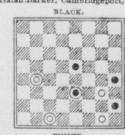
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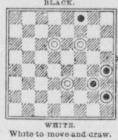
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Position No. 1286. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass,



WHITE. White to move and win.

Position No. 1267. End game by David Kirkwood, Boston, Mass, BLACK.



tion has done fairly well, but has been inclined to splutter and expend itself needlessly; this time Mr. Weoks means to hold the gas in absolute confinement and make it do its work in silence. There has been a good deal of trouble to secure this, the other machine being constructed on such very faulty principles, but Mr. Weeks thinks he has it at last. His idea, when he gets the new invention perfect, is to apply it to street car propulsion alone. The last machine has seemed to want to propel everything in its vicinage, and that Mr. Weeks thinks is too much to ask of any one invention. Besides, he wants to get rid of the noise incident to so comprehensive a task.

Game No. 2130-"Bristol."

Played in the championship match be tween Messrs William F. Larkin and Henry Shaw. Twenty-third game. Shaw's move 11..16 18..9 1.5 21.14 5..4 24.20 6.13 27.23 13.17 13..6 12.4 22.19 23.16 8.12 21.3 12.19 22.18 23.16 8.12 21.19 22.18 12.19 22.18 12.19 22.18 12.19 22.18 12.19 22.8 19.23 22.18 12.19 22.8 19.23 22.18 12.19 22.8 19.23 22.18 12.19 22.8 19.23 22.18 12.19 22.8 19.23 22.18 12.19 22.8 19.23 22.18 12.19 22.8 19.23 22.18 12.19 22.8 19.23 22.18 22.18 22.19 22.18 22.19 22.18 22.19 22.18 22.19 22.18 22.19 22.28 22.19 22.18 22.19 22.18 22.19 22.18 22.19 22.18 22.19 22.18 22.29 23.10 12.8 19.23 22.18 22.19 2

| Some Curious Customs Connected with | 18.14 | 22.13 | 2.18 | 12.19 | 19.23 | 23.18 | 10.6 | 5.9 | 15.24 | 22.25 | 15.10 | 9.14 | 18.15 | 14.18 | 23.26 | 16.10 | 9.14 | 18.15 | 14.18 | 23.26 | 23.18 | 10.6 | 18.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22 | 26.22

DEAR SIR—Will you permit me to notify intending purchasers of my book of Selected Problems that the supply has been reduced to less than eighty copies, and that any that remain unsold on December 31, 1886, will cost thereafter \$5 per copy. The price until that date will be \$3. The large size of the that date will be \$3. The large size of the work and the great cost attending its publication prevented its being stereotyped for the reproduction of future editions, consequently when the above copies are disposed of no more can be obtained.

Yours truly, H. D. LYMAN.

160 Broadway, New York, July 7.

The match of thirty games between Wiliam F. Larkin and Henry Shaw, both of Haverhill, Mass., for the Essex county Shaw, who scored 13 wins to Mr. Larkin's 2, and 15 drawn. The ex-champion is not satisfied with the result, and intends soon to challenge Mr. Shaw to another contest. The principal checker-playing resort in Toronto, Ont., is at the Crosby Hall Hotel. There are plenty of players and boards, and visiting players are sure of a cordial welcome at the hands of the popular landlord, Mr. Frank Wismer.

Another New Dictionary.

[Chicago Tribune.] Professor Lookatem's new dictionary will. it is hoped, be out this fall. The following definitions are from advance sheets of the work:

the community.

Alderman-The friend of the fatherless contractor.

Receiver—The undertaker for business circles; frequently known, also, as the keeper.
Politician—One who hates capital, hates England, hates anything necessary—before election.
Statesman—A man who marks the full of

The great American novelist—One in hid-

The great American novemes Chorn and ing.

Reputation—Something to be torn down. Pavement—Something to be torn up.

Millionnaire—The man who might quit work and go tishing but doesn't.

Laborer—The man who would like to quit work and go tishing but can't.

Aristocracy—Those who last bought on the right side of the market.

Divine—A minister with a salary exceeding \$3000.

Clergyman—A minister with a salary over \$2000 and under \$3000. \$2000 and under \$3000. Preacher—A minister with a salary under

\$2000.

Newspaper — Something anybody could improve; if you don't believe it, ask him.

Fisherman—A liar.

Scum—That which rises to the top.

Creme de la creme—That which rises to

the top.

Word—Something to be given; something o be kept. But Happiness Loves Company. Minneapolis Tribune.:

Now that an average of somewhere be-

tween ten and twenty bridal couples are calling upon the President every day, it must be slowly dawning upon his mind must be slowly dawning upon his mind that it was not such an astoundingly cour-ageous and exceptional thing that he did after all.

Certain Kinds of Harmony.

Women now order ice-cream colored to match their gowns, and doubtless consider themselves afflicted because they cannot have their stomachs coated to correspond. The feminine love for harmony passes all

A Little Boom for the Fly-Screen Man. [Philadelphia News.]
It is estimated that a healthy fly, in five weeks' time will produce a processy of 300, and if these keep on multiplying at the same rate every month during the summer, without accident or prevention, the result will be, between the beginning of March and the end of August, no less than 8,100.

New York Sun.]

000,000 flies.

An Arkansas farmer writes that last year, when coons made havoe in his cornfield, he went to the drug store to buy strychnine with which to kill them. By mistake the druggist gave him morphine, and the next morning he found his field full of sleeping coons. He advises the use of morphine instead of strychnine.

with the lady's husband, who did not

Prove to be a Bit "Jealous"

A Chicago man has taken out a patent on a patent was granted. "Rufe" Ingalls got hold of this story, and whenever he and Grant were together in a suitable crowd

A Chicago man has taken out a patent on a bath tub. If he can only introduce his invention into Chicago now, what a great thing it will be for the city.

If it is true that Gail Hamilton is to accept the editorial management of the Chicago current, Rose Elizabeth Cleveland in thing it will be for the city.

So is the Publica

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To be Withdrawn.

July 31, the fourteen months' offer will be withdrawn, so that take advantage of it. Subscrip-September must be renewed before July 31 to secure fourteen months. Remember that the fourteen months will be withdrawn soon, and renew early.

The Only DEMOCRATIC Weekly.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is now both the Leading and the Only Weekly Democratic to the battlefield she systema-Newspaper published in Bos- tized her work by getting the beds ready ton. Agents will please bear for their occupants, and by making tea and first of next will probably witness the adthis in mind when soliciting coffee, soup, gruel and milk punch for the journment of the existing session of Con-Democrats to subscribe. Tell exhausted sufferers. She moved about gress. A week from today is the time most them that THE WEEKLY GLOBE is now the only Demo- advice and directions, which were of the long lingering. cratic Weekly Newspaper pub- promptly obeyed, that the volunteer If no great positive praise can be showlished in Boston.

NEW STORY BY E. P. ROE.

of the most popular novels published in this country, as well as of standard books army nurse. you are not a subscriber, is to subscribe at

'One of the funniest little things that ever happened to me while I was running as a conductor," remarked a veteran, "ocfront of an old lady and held out my hand for her ticket, and said Ticket, please.' The old lady smiled and stood up, and grasping my hand in the most cordial manner, gave it a hearty shake. 'How do you do, sir?' said she. 'I am pretty well, madam,' said I. hardly knowing what to make of her, and then I said. 'Your ticket, please,' as she released my hand. 'Speak a little louder,' said she, as she leaned her right ear, toward me. I then saw that she was deaf and shouted so everybody heard me. 'Ticket, please!' 'Oh, yes, here it is,' replied she, and after a five minutes' search in her basket she found it and handed it to me, much to my relief and greatly to the amusement of the passengers."

A Difficult Word to Pronounce.

pronounce that word aright, says a Washphasized more than the others, and the House fairly roared. The reading clerk is one of those who have reformed their pronunciation of the word since the debate began. He now gives "g" a hard sound, and the adherents of the soft "g" are dwin-

Round.

Round.

¡Washington Critic.]

Led astray by some base and mendacious exchange, we stated recently that Mr. Montgomery Sears, known among the fellows as "Monti" Sears, was the best tennis player in the world. Now comes a gentleman of veracity, wealth and authority and informs us that it is not "Monti." but Dick R. D., Sears of Boston, and that he is only the best player in the United States. We are really sorry to hear this, for Monti-Montgomery fits the nomenclature of tennis players so much more gracefully than plain Dick does, but justice and love of truth compel the correction and we make it. The world will now please proceed on its axis and the paper will go to press.

Like the Circus Rider Herself.

Smith—Is that your boy?

Smith—Is that your boy?

Brown—Well—er—no; my boy was aken sick at the last moment, poor little ch.p., and so I brought a neighbor's. Ah, mei we were all young once, Smith.

At General Sherman's request this

How About an Old Mai?

[Milwaukes Sentinel.]

Boston Meekly Globe. WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1886.

ONLY ONE WEEK

Remains in which to take advantage of the fourteen months' offer. If your subscription expires in August, September, or lowed afterwards, the suffering in become equally conspicuous. Not only did mediately you can have THE GLOBE four- the drought, brought into requisition her candidate who works for a living, but it teen months. And you can extend this varied and marvellous abilities. She went adopted an out-and-out ten-hour plank, and

sirable and cheapest of all weekly news-

"MOTHER BICKERDYKE." Last week there was visiting in this city

a remarkable and unique personage, known to Western soldiers, and to many in the East, as "Mother BICKERDYKE." Strong and rugged in character, versatile and exshe came in contact. She entered the service as a volunteer nurse in the middle of April, 1861, leaving the hospitals in October, 1864, when they were being disbanded and consolidated. Could she be induced to write her experiences during the time covarge post hospital at Cairo, Ill., in the early months of the war. There were then no hospitals worthy the name, and Mother and her refrigerators and pantries were broken open and rifled of every sanitary delicacy. After vainly trying to remedy than a month in which to ERDYKE went boldly to the post com-At her earnest entreaty he visited her hospital in citizen's dress one evening to me, with a flash of her blue eyes, and will make a heap of difference in and saw its hideous mismanagement. There a straightening of the curves of her yet 1888 whether the Democrats hold two

> After the battle of Fort Donelson she made five trips from Cairo, on the hospital boat, to assist in bringing off the wounded. We had not learned then to provide for the BICKERDYKE, with the faith and lack of cessor to Senator Mahone. The other terrible emergencies of the battlefield in worldly wisdom of a child, and the indom-nineteen seats are still open to contest, but advance of the conflict, and there was a itable soul of an iron-hearted hero, I shall there is no sort of doubt about the lack of everything needed for the comfortable transportation of the mangled and "I shall be mustered out before long, and tors Love of Delaware, Jones of atheists outright. half-frozen sufferers. But Mother Bicker- shan't see you again here. But we shall Florida, Hale of Maine, Dawes of DYKE fitted out the boat before it left Catro find one another sometime, somewhere!" with whatever could be obtained from the stores of the sanitary commission and from private sources. On the way with such an air of authority, and commonly set now, and a week from was so executive and so wise in her Wednesday will certainly witness the last surgeons from Chicago, who attended ered upon the departing House, it is entitled the wounded, believed she held a com- to a good deal of credit of a negative sort. mission from the secretary of war, and No very vicious bills have been allowed treated her with corresponding deference. to go through, nor has the treasury

upon fruit and flower culture, will begin a At the battle of Shiloh, where over 10,000 will be remembered, passed without hesitanew story, It is entitled "The Young Hor- dead and wounded were left on the field, tion the most colossal river and harborsteal MILLER of New York, Conger of Michigan, nets of Hornet's Nest," and will begin next there was the same appalling destitution of that the country has ever had the misweek. It will be impossible to furnish everything needed. The sanitary commis- fortune to be called upon to pay. But the back numbers; the only way to secure it, if sion and every Northwestern State sent a chances are that the present Democratic boat laden with medical and sanitary sup- House will not make a river and harbor Mother BICKERDYKE at work, carrying sys. fuse to agree with the Senate, and thus, by how found materials to make, kettles and criticism of the Democratic party. pulling out of Cincinnati. I stopped in beneficent a power she was, and incessant calls of "Mother! Mother!" rang out to her. in every tone of beseeching and anguish, as

if every wounded man were her son. At first no attempt was made to launder the clothing and bedding used by the those of the executive. wounded men. Saturated with blood and the offensive discharges of suppurating buried or burned. These very articles were the country. Neither Keifers nor Robe- for bond payments would be not \$100,000,wounds, and swarming with vermin, it was so soon needed again that Mother Bicker- sons have been set up as models, nor have 000 but \$140,000,000 on the Sherman sys-DYKE decided to save them. She sent to Chicago, to the sanitary commission, for washing-machines, wringers, mangles and portable kettles, obtained from the authorities it is entitled to be entrusted with the con-Nothing has excited more amusement during the debate on the oleomargarine will than the efforts of some manufacture and administration of the contraction of the cont bill than the efforts of some members to 4000 and 5000 pieces of hideously foul apparel were washed in a day. This work

after this, wherever she went.

organized two other hospitals in Memphis, own conclusions. besides the Gayoso. There were at one The laboring men in the Pine Tree State ever was necessary, it was impossible to nounced that a platform and a candidate in rack. furnish them with milk and eggs during the interests of labor should be put forthe warm weather. Mother BICKERDYKE | ward, the knights were somewhat incredasked a month's leave of absence and ulous, but yet were willing to look on imtransportation and came North on a begging partially and give credit if credit were due. expedition. Before the end of the month she They knew that the Republican party of returned with nearly 150 cows and over Maine stood on record as opposing every 1000 hens. Governor YATES of Illinois pro- measure asked in the interest of labor: they tachments, sending attendants in charge of exclusively of Republicans, had voted by post commander at Memphis, gave her hour law. But so vehement were the pro-President's Island, opposite the city, in the testations of the managers, so confident the Smith (at the circus, eh. Brown?

Brown-I don't care anything about it myself; but somebody has to come with the circus, eh. Contrabands were detailed to the circus.

President's island, opposite the city, in the cestations of the managers, so condent to the circus, eh. Brown?

Brown-I don't care anything about it it is never overflowed at the highest stage taking any positive action of their own.

Then came the Republican convention. Mississippi, for the accommodation of the predictions that the leopard could change live stock, a stretch of land so elevated that his spots, that they waited to see before

woman was detailed to hospital work in | could be placed in the platform. The labor-When a young man goes to a store to buy suit of clothes, puts them on, leaves his all clothes to be wrapped up, and afterwards finds that money left in the pockets is missing, he cannot hold the storekeeper liable. That is a recent legal decision worth his army. General GRANT gave her a pass ing men were snubbed right and left. ment, into all camps and hospitals, and past | the laboring men have waited. And what school. portation for her sanitary and hospital on that the refusal to adopt a ten-hour resostores. She followed General Sherman's army as it fought its way to Atlanta, unloading her wagon loads of stores and setting up her soup ketties in the rear of the battlefields of Kenesaw mountain, Resaca.

Alltoona Pass and elsewhere, and minis
| Alltoona Pass and elsewhere, and minis| Alltoona Pass and elsewhere, and minis| Chiladelphia Call.]

"Mr. Dusenberry, did you ever hear of such nonsense? A girl at Cape May allowed her little finger nail to grow way out, and then had it tipped with a rim of gold."

"It serves to occupy her mind, my dear."

"Her mind! I don't believe she's got any."

by the enginery of war.

DYKE's army record, as also of her philanany month of this year, by renewing im- Kansas, occasioned by the grasshoppers and the Democratic convention nominate a tal music, every week, is alone worth the by her administrative ability. All the easily seen why it is that in Maine, as else- read or have read to them the Constitution subscription price for one year; but that while she has maintained herself by nurs where, the drift of the laboring vote is is only one of the several features that ing, acting as matron in charitable institu- toward the Democracy and away from Remake THE WEEKLY GLOBE the most de- tions, serving as housekeaper, and at the publicanism. In politics, as in other matpresent time, at the age of 73, she ters men gravitate toward their friends. has a situation in the mint at San Francisco. The soldiers of the PROSPECTS FOR A DEMOCRATIC SENATE Grand Army in the West taxed themselves

Eighteen years ago application was made reputable life. She had spent a rainy day legislators. creature that comes in my way, all I can. and Aldrich of Rhode Island have already clated. He's always sure of two friends, God and secured a renewal of their leases to the

Brave, loving, helpful, unselfish Mother has chosen Congressman Daniel as sucsee her no more. "Good-by!" she said, party strife of the successors to Sena-MARY A. LIVERMORE.

CONGRESS.

The latter part of the present week or

And yet, at that time, she held no position undergone the depletion which always in control. The last Republican House, it plies, accompanied by surgeons and nurses, grant of any sort. There are good reasons to the relief of the sufferers. They found for hoping that on this measure it will retem and relief with her, and dispensing tea, letting the bill die a natural death, relieve coffee, gruel and soup, which she had some | the people of a useless burden and prevent

If Congress has not adopted all the recom-

THE MAINE CAMPAIGN.

As the Maine campaign advances it betailed soldiers formed a part of her retinue, appeared to think that the laboring men were to be caught with chaff, and are only At Memphis, she was stationed at the now beginning to realize the fact that the neatness could not be surpassed. She had subjects for themselves and arrive at their

vided for their shipment to Memphis in de- knew that a recent Senate, composed each to care for them. General HURLBURT, an overwhelming majority against a ten- in it if I wish

of water. Contrabands were detailed to Then came the Republican convention. It take charge of them, and as long as there | was there that the professions of the manwere hospitals in Memphis there was no agers were to be tested, in part. And what was the result? A complete victory for the At General Sherman's request this brave | monopolists. Not even a ten-hour plank

tering to the wounded. After the battle of managers dare not oppose them, if they Chattanooga she was the only woman in would. And let not any one suppose that the hospital at the foot of Mississippi ridge | what purports to be a ten-hour resolution | Britain is drawn on the basis of an exfor six weeks, where 1800 men lay battling in the platform deceives any one. Careful for life, mangled in every conceivable way reading of it only emphasizes the care which the monopolists who controlled the

I lack space to speak of Mother BICKER- convention took to avoid a ten-hour plank. Would this country surrender an Irishman If the natural hostility of the Republicans thropic work since the war. The Chicago to the laboring men has grown more promifire, the forest fires of Michigan that fol- nent, the friendship of the Democracy has from Washington to Kansas four times the candidate has declared himself as unwith carloads of food and seeds, sent equivocally in favor of the passage of a tenthrough her importunity and distributed hour law. Under these circumstances, it is

Governor STONEMAN'S proclamation callten cents each yearly, to raise a fund for ing an extraordinary session of the Calithe woman they hold in idolatrous affectornia Legislature for the purpose of retion-but she refused the money. "You vising the laws relating to irrigation imneed all your money, boys, for yourselves," poses upon the Republican majority in that was her reply; "don't spend it on me." She | body the pleasing duty of superseding Sen- criticisms that he may make on the Presiscorned to become a burden to any of her ator Hearst with a man of their own faith.

Separator Hearst was appointed by the weight. His own confession, even, places secutive in ability, prompt and energetic in friends, and so has wrought, with crippled Senator Hearst was appointed by the action, with a reserved force that lifted her hands and failing powers, for her own Democratic governor only last spring to to the height of every emergency, this maintenance. Never has she had so little take the seat made vacant by Senator woman was a power in the hospitals durthat sbe has lacked the means to help Miller's death, but now he must give diers as perfectly hollow and heartless. ing the war, overshadowing all with whomes those in more depressed circumstances than up the remaining few months of the term to a Republican chosen by the Legislature. Mr. HEARST intends to try for an for a pension for her, which has been urged and urged, and at last this spring it has succeed in the fall campaign, but it would of David Davis, U. S. Grant, Thomas J. been granted; only \$25 a month, without seem that the Governor's proclamation has Hendricks, Zach Chandler, James A. write her experiences during the time cov-She was the only woman nurse in the Washington to secure that wretched pit-by taking away possession. The act may

tance. She could not return to San Fran- mean, indeed, that General STONEMAN cisco without coming to Massachusetts to see himself wants to wind up his four years' her "old comrades," as she styles her co- governorship with a promotion to the BICKERDYKE found the surgeons in charge workers in the war. Is uspect she came quite Senate. At any rate the tall timber of the competent and intemperate. Neglect of as much to hunt up an old soldier of the Golden State is full of aspirants, and there their patients by day and rioting and First Chicago Battery, who has been in will no doubt be an unusual personal and John Porter's nomination is by no means Boston these last ten years, leading a disparty canvass for the election of friendly to be despaired of, notwithstanding the brief in ransacking police courts and records | The terms of twenty-five senators will and jails and houses of correction, hoping end on the 4th of next March. Still the effort to see that this act of justice is comagents and subscribers have less this state of things for weeks Mother Bick- to find him, and came to my house wet and country is in no danger of losing anything pleted. General Porter is entitled to all weary and depressed. I remonstrated: in these changes, and the Democrats have the reparation within the power of Conmander, Colonel ULYSSES S. GRANT of the "Why do you waste yourself, a woman of a chance of overcoming the Republican mations expiring in August and Twenty-first Illinois Volunteers, and pre- 73, on such a worthless man as B-? He jority of five in the upper house of Conferred charges against the surgeons. isn't worth it. I wouldn't trouble gress. The importance of making these

> high offices now held by them, and Virginia Massachusetts, McMILLAN of Minnesota, EY of Texas, EDMUNDS of Vermont and CAMDEN of West Virginia. Thus the Demmaining in doubt will be disposed of next winter, when Mr. CLEVELAND will learn whether the branch of government with which he has most to do is to be controlled during the rest of his presidency by

triends or foes. VOORHEES of Indiana, FAIR of Nevada, his footsteps. and McPherson of New Jersey, they would need four more senators to give them a majority. To get these they must beat Senators HAWLEY of Connecticut, naming successors to Senators MITCHELL of Pennsylvania and SAWYER of Wisconsin. However, if they failed by a couple of getting the desired thirty-nine seats the administration could get along very well.

NO GROUND FOR ALARM

Mr. Morrison's surplus resolution ought to give the banking interest no alarm. mendations of the President it has stood by When Mr. Sherman was secretary of the him in his vetoes. Where he has been able treasury he used to include in his estito show that legislation was doubtful, Con- mate of the reserve surplus the fracgress has taken the safe side by sacrificing tional currency and fractional silver its own first opinions and coinciding with | under the head of "assets and liabilities." Under Secretary Manning's direction the The House has not done particularly brill- treasury statements do not include those iant work; nor a great amount of work of items. So that if the Morrison resolution any sort. But it has not disgraced itself or passes, the reserve which cannot be used the times been propitious for lobbyists and tem of book-keeping. And Mr. Sherman jobbers. On the record made, the Democ- himself says that a reserve of \$130,000,000 racy may go to the country confident that | would fully guard the United States notes

An important element in the British political situation is the government patrononce begun Mother BICKERDYKE never in- comes evident that the managers of the Re. age. The office-holding system of Great termitted it. Her laundry machinery, publican machine reckoned without their Britain is different from ours in theory and her posse of contrabands, an ambulance or host when they expected that the labor in form, but in essence it is the same. The two, with mules, and one or two handy de- vote would go largely to their side. They party in power controls the valuable offices. Ill-informed writers on this side have erroneously assumed that competitive examinations, free from all partisan influences. Gayoso Hosbital, where she had 900 men in Maine who toil for a living are in- filled the bulk of the offices throughout the patients in charge. Its order, comfort and telligent, thinking voters, who consider British empire. Such is not the fact. The Tories know better. And their desire to hold on to the spoils of victory will doubtless be a powerful temptation to them to time nearly 10,000 men in the Memphis have carefully watched proceedings for make terms with the Parnellites. Because The World Will Now Co Round, Co hospitals, and while they were abundantly many months past. When, early in the that is the only way they can stay in power supplied by the government with what spring, the Republican managers and and keep their noses in the imperial hay-

She Didn't Need It.

[Philadelphia Times.] At Altoona a few days ago a well-dressed woman was about to step into the smoking car when the brakeman politely said: Where do you go?" The reply was: "To Harrisburg."

'You had better take the next car, then madam," said the brakeman, politely. "This is the smoking car." 'And is there any law against my riding it if I wish?" was the reply, in rather a

in it if I wish?" was the reply, in rather a sharp tone of voice.

"Oh, no, madam; step right in."

It was but a few minutes later when she, with her clay pipe and a package of cut and dry, so filled the car with smoke that some of the gentlemen threw away their unfinished cigars and sought other quarters, while others not done smoking went to the front of the car to get away from the rank fumes of the woman's pipe.

[Charlotte (N. C.) Observer. Charlotte now has a colored physician in the person of Dr. J. T. Williamson . a graduate of Shaw University, at Raleigh. comes here from Smithville. Previous to his graduation as a medical student he was a teacher in the Charlotte colored graded school. He is an intelligent, respectable colored man, and deserves a good practice

Why She Chose the Little Finger.

EDITORIAL POINTS

The new extradition treaty with Great change of bank defaulters for dynamiters. The trouble with it is that the dynamiter raises the old knotty point about the differ ence between a crime and a political offence charged with an attempt to demolish Dublin Castle, with a Viceroy inside applying to Ireland the terrors of a new coercion act? It is very doubtful. England herself has refused to give up political refugees charged with similar revolutionary acts. Mr. PHELPS' action is not ratified yet.

There is surely nothing very unreasonable in the demand made upon would-be citizens by Judge O'GORMAN of New York. Persons who apply to him for naturalization must of the United States before he will issue their papers. It is a pity that the judge does not possess the power to compel all the native-born inhabitants, as well as those of love," from I. Corinthians, xiii., 13. He foreign extraction, to read or have read to said; them the charter of our government. Altogether too many of them have no idea of the contents of that instrument.

of his action in charging extortionate fees for securing the widow's pension was so utterly unsatisfactory that any further him in such a light that the people of the country must look upon his professions of sympathy with widows and orphans of sol-The Judge has a very happy cartoon pre-

Senator BLAIR's attempted explanation

senting TILDEN walking through a graveman whose death has been looked for steadily for eight years past Mr. Tilden certainly holds out well. Long life to him.

Notwithstanding the continued opposition time remaining before the adjournment of Congress. To the honor of a majority of gress to make.

Pension Commissioner BLACK is doing splendid work in ferreting out those who myself about him," I said. Turning gains cannot well be overestimated. It are fraudulently drawing pensions. The arrests made in various parts of the country recently show that the movement for prewas prompt redress. The worthless surgeons were dismissed, the hospital reorganLIVERMORE, I have a commission from the ernment. Senators Gorman of Maryland,

LIVERMORE, I have a commission from the ernment. Senators Gorman of Maryland,

carried out systematically and thoroughly. tecting honest pensioners and securing the ized, superbly officered and placed on a Lord God Almighty to help every miserable | Cockrell of Missouri, Sherman of Ohio | General Black's good work will be appre-

> The Municipal Council of Paris has suppressed as a relic of fetichism a schoolbook that contains this criminal sentiment in radical eyes: "We have duties towards God, our Creator." Education is secularized with a vengeance in the world's capital. No wonder that the church schools are sought there by people who are not

Ohio Republicans are nursing Sherman's George of Mississippi, Van Wyck of Nebraska, Whitthorne of Tennessee, Max--SHERMAN, HOAR, LOGAN, EDMUNDS, HARRISON and HAWLEY. Not one of them ocrats are sure of thirty-two seats and the MAN or HARRISON may get the second place Republicans of thirty-five. The nine re- if LOGAN and BLAINE continue to be out with each other.

Chicago is gradually but surely closing up the gap dividing their nine from that of Detroit. Detroit's lead of two games is so small as not to be discouraging to Chicago, and is not sufficiently large to relieve If the Democrats should find themselves Detroit's anxiety for a moment. Detroit is able to keep the seats now held by Senators
VOORHEES of Indiana. FAIR of Nevada.

Thespians on lobsters and strawberries. "On account of indisposition" the player people miss on the average two or three and carry the Legislature of California. people do not appear to regard a postponed Besides these they have some chance of performance as an unmixed evil with band

to the perpetuation of talk that it should be promptly thrown out by the patent office as calculated to injure the common welfare of the public. Senator Evarts got off a sentence in his oleomargarine speech containing 231 words between period and period. The Concord

plete success till Mr. Evarts joins. clearly over. There is reason to believe that such lives as his are not uncommon among the British "upper classes," bu CHARLES' sins have "found him out."

To add to the tribulations of a muchafflicted public, the chances are that Con gress will not adjourn next Thursday as re-cently proposed. Let the jobs be finished though the heavens fall. The peach crop will be one of the largest

in many years. The cream crop is good, too. Putting this and that together you can lay in a stock of sugar and await developments. We are told, every day or two, that the

So it has been officially decided that it is not wicked to shave on Sundays. That is sound theology as well as good law.

issue. That accounts for their continued aggressions and insults, we presume.

BEECHER'S TALK ON LOVE.

All Mirth Comes Dancing to the Christian.

Theological Systems Change With the Progress of the Ages.

Fear Forms No Part of the Religion of the True Man of God.

[Copyright, 1886, Brooklyn Magazine Co.] Henry Ward Beecher took for the text of his sermon in the City Temple in London the words, "But the greatest of these is

love," from I. Corinthans, xiii., 13. He said;

The roots of this chapter are in the preceding chapter. It is a chapter of universal experience, a chapter of contention about peace, and of quarrelling about love, and of all manner of collisions and supercessions and criticism—every man thinking that he had just the gifts that made him chief—lying over against each other in battle array in regard to orthodoxy, regularity, organization, authenticity.

But what is this love? We have a pale moonshine of sentimentality that is sometimes supposed to represent the Scripture love. Men sometimes advocate a life of love and a theology of love, but have no idea of justice and of truth, of sound words of orthodoxy; they advocate this mush of love. Now, the love which is the basis and sum of Christianity is something grander than any specialization of affection known to man. Nor is there, if peradventure it do not somewhat exist in the household, anything that is fit to be the type of that which the Spirit of God teaches us to be the love of Christianity. For it is not a mild and feeble amiableness; it is not a kind of charity that forgives men's faults, and has no conscience rebounding from evil.

It is not merely morality, indifferent to everything that is not regular, and without any quick sense of good or evil, of the beauty of the one and the odiousness of the other. It is large, robust, discriminating, full of rectitude itself and the love of rectitude, full of moral discrimination, repulsed from evil and attracted to all that is beautiful and true and good. It is the whole man attuned to God's own nature, and therefore full of sympathy, full of kindness, full of fervent well-wishing to all sentient creatures.

It Does Not Disdain

creatures. It Does Not Disdain

anything, the great love that God pours into great souls and little; it does not disdain the flitting insect, nor the flocks and herds, nor the birds that build and sing; bnt it has its full disclosure among men. It s that quality which shines out with benefi-

The great mining and lumber region of the Appalachian range, now almost a terra incognita, will soon be developed. Northern capital can find no investments more promising than those offered in the beautiful highland country of Georgia, Virginia and the Carolinas.

The Grant monument fund amounts to but a little over \$122,000. It looks as if Congress would have to foot the bill, if the monument is ever to be erected. New York is apparently not proud enough of the honor of holding the great commander's grave to raise the money herself. raise the money herself.

Alaska is to be invaded this season by an army of gold seekers. Marvellous stories are told of the richness of the mining country in that far northern land. But nine out of every ten who go to Sitka with visions of auriferous fortune are doomed to disappointment.

That improved phonograph, or graphophone, is an invention so obviously tending to the perpetuation of talk that it should be received in the tragrant day, but it is not my master; I am a free man, and if men say, "You must not change it, it must be on the seventh day and not on the first day," who are you to be idolators of outside things? I hold it spiritually, I love it. If men say that all denominations must worship allike—oh, what a mirage has been before the church for ages—hunting after that delusive conception of unity.

There never was and there never will be unity of the perpetuation of talk that it should be received in the sweet truths that have blossomed on that tragrant day, but it is not my master; I am a free man, and if men say, "You must not change it, it must be on the seventh day and not on the first day." who are you to be idolators of outside things? I hold it spiritually, I love it. If men say that all denominations must worship allike —oh, what a mirage has been before the church for ages—hunting after that delusive conception of unity.

There never was and there never will be unity of the perpetuation of talk that it should unity of doctrine, because men's minds are not alike. There never will be unity of theories of government, because some men are demogratic and some are aristocratic in their cradles. There never will be unity in regard to any of the educating apparatus of

school of philosophy will never be a comsystems are built—they should not change tunless they have been obscured; they may be cleansed, they may be to the black augers are still made they may be cleansed, they may be to the bright tools are made in the chisel here and there; for large theology is like the runs of Palmyra or Tadmor, here is in Philadelphia. The old-fashioned pod in the chisel here and there; for large theology is like the runs of Palmyra or Tadmor, here is still used in England and Germany. The single-screw auger is also an American a frieze, and the edges are worn away and the wasted; men gather them up and restore them in some faint degree. So one may bring out lines of fact or of theology; but there is no reason why men should be idolatrous of creeds or dogmas. In every other there is no reason why men should be idolatrous of creeds or dogmas. In every other department of life, of literary life, of scholastic life, science, music, men at last have been liberated and are free to graft on old knowledge new brancnes, and to bring for other to the life, science, music, men at last have seen in before. Only in the most glorious department of human life is there yet the department of human life is there yet the latter whole should be destroyed. You cannot destroy human nature that echoes to God. The look of the bright tools are made in the most of the black augers all land and Germany. The single-screw auger is also an American young lady remained absent from her wasted; men gather them up and restore them in some faint degree. So one may be cleansed, they may be Canadians are backing down on the fishery

the moral experience of an enlightened, free, Christian community—not of every individual, but of the body collectively.

But time passes and your patience is in danger of being exhausted. This thirteenth chapter of the first ensite to the Corinthians is in no danger of being exhausted. Let me say to many that I shall never speak to again, unless peradyenture.

Felix H. Sadlier Finds His never speak to again, unless peradyenture. hausted. Let me say to many that I shall never speak to again, unless, peradventure, it be when we grasp hands and walk into the gate of the blessed, I call you to Christ and to Christian religion; I call you to no penance, to no seclusion, not to cloisters; I call you to life and liberty in Christ Jesus; I call you to love, for the noblest thing in this wide world is a man intelligent and wise, and meant to be a child of God by having kindled in him the radiance and warmth of a true Christian life.

For Him All Mirth Comes Dancing at his service: for him comes humor, like the dew on flowers; for him comes all trust, for him all courage, for him all liberty; for the more we learn automatically to obey the laws of our spiritual being the more we are enfranchised. Men that are in the lower enfranchised. Men that are in the lower stages of obedience to the foolish laws of society are all of them in bondage; but when the man has grown above all these things and becomes a law unto himself, and he does the things that are best not because he is commanded by the church, or by the creed, or by public sentiment, but because in the spontaneousness of his own heart he wants to do these things; he does them to please himself; he is a law to himself. Do you suppose that I forbear picking pockets as I walk along the street for fear of the policeman? If there was not a policeman in London I would not pick anybody's pocket. That is out of something in me. I might pass 10,000 shops and I would not get drunk. I have rises at least, so high in the scale of liberty, that I perform the social duties of life almost unthinkingly, and, in so far as the motive is locked for, it is a motive unspeakably higher than that of fear. I call you out of the bondage of fear, I call you may have the liberty of the sons of God.

DIPLOMATES AT WASHINGTON. The Salaries They Receive - Fortune

Seeking Attaches. (Carp in Cleveland Leader.)

are better paid than our ministers. The British minister occupies one of the biggest houses at our national capital, and one which has more rooms, I venture, than the White House. He has, I think, an allowance for entertaining, and he receives a salary of \$30,000 a year. The German nation owns a house here, and its minister gets \$40,000 a year. The Japanese minister receives \$20,000 yearly, and he is one of the most valuable men in the diplomatic circles. The wealthiest foreign minister is the representative of China, who always goes about in Chinese costume, and who has the reputation of being a great statesman at home. This man's name is Chang Yin Huan, and his father was, when he died, one of the richest men in China. Mr. Huan has a half-score of almond-eyed Celestials to help him, and he pays \$11,000 a year for house rent. The Turkish minister wears English clothes and a red fez cap when he appears on state occasions. He is a darkhaired, dark-skinned man, with oriental features. He lives much of the time at New York, and his salary is \$40,000 yearly. Baron de Struve, the Russian minister, is put down as getting \$39,000 yearly. He is a very able man, and Senator Blaine spoke of his wife as being the cleverest woman in Washington. owns a house here, and its minister gets

The great miniter and intervention most in the search of the pales of

"I don't gamble, frequent bucket shops or bet on elections." The employer seemed satisfied, for he he called out to the head salesman, with:
"James, just see if our angel department is full, and if not send this young man up."

The Auger. [American Machinist.] The principle of the auger now in use all

over the world is said to have been discovered by accident. In 1680 Benjamin Pugh, an Englishman, while watching some boys working, endeavoring to bore a hole in the ground with a piece of iron barrel hoop, noticed that after the hole had been sunken some distance into the earth, and the plitheir cradles. There never will be unity in regard to any of the educating apparatus of the church.

The Only Unity

this world will ever see, or that God wants it to see, is unity of spirit, unity of love, of sympathy, of helpfulness. Instruments may change, theologies in so far as their philosophy is concerned—not the actual and fundamental facts out of which theological systems are built—they should not change unless they have been obscured; they may be cleansed, they may be burnished, they may be touched with the chisel here and there; for large theology is like the ruins of Palmyra or Tadmor, here a capital, there a part of a shaft, and yonder a frieze, and the edges are worn away and wasted; men gather them up and restore them in some faint degree. So one may bring out lines of fact or of theology; but there is no sacredness in a human system;

Young Mar. Co South!

Wife in Dracut.

She Believed Him Dead, and Married Rufus Deming in 1870.

> Her Second Husband Dies and She Welcomes the First.

> LOWELL. July 19.—The presence of a nember of the New York detective force in and about Lowell for a few days has been known to several persons, but the business which attracted him to this locality was a matter of conjecture. At an early ho morning he was noticed greeting an elderly man, who alighted from the steamboat train from Fall River at the Northern sta-tion. It was subsequently learned that the name of the new arrival was Felix H. Sadlier, recently a resident of a town near Columbus, O. The old gentleman and officer secured a carryall at a stable on Middle sex street, and drove to a farm house in Dracut on the Lawrence road. The old gentleman left the carryall and entered the

Dracut on the Lawrence road. The old gentleman left the carryall and entered the house. Afte remaining in the house some time Mr. Sadlier returned te the carriage, accompanied by an elderly lady and two young children. The party proceeded to the city after purchasing a number of articles in a dry goods store, and went to the Middlesex-street station.

While in the depot awaiting the return of her husband Mrs. Sadlier related her story to an acquaintance, and different versions are being related about town tonight. From what can be learned, it appears that Mr. Sadlier enlisted in one of the Pennsylvania regiments near the close of the rebellion. Through some misunderstanding he was reported among the missing in the reports of one of the battles, and when he returned to his former home he found his wife had removed to some New England town. He made inquiries and advertised in some of the leading journals, but failed to obtain an answer. He then removed to New York City and obtained a position in the custom house, and subsequently in an insurance office. Ten years afterwards, he removed to the Ohio town and purchased a large farm. Here he resided most of the time, but occasionally came to New York City on business. During last spring, he learned from an acquaintance that a widow resided in Watertown during the winter whose first husband's name was Sadlier.

On further questioning, the acquaintance informed Mr. Sadlier that the lady stated she remained a widow until 1870, when she married Rufus Deming in Charlestown, and by him she had two children. In conversation with her friends she often alluded to her first husband as having been a Pennsylvania soldier. Confident that he had at last obtained trace of his long-lost wife, Mr. Sadlier started for Watertown, but after a search in that vicinity gave it up as fruitless. He returned to his Ohio farm to transact some necessary foreign diplomates at Washington ment it has its full disclosure among men. It is that quality which shines out with bench conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the following and the state was the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all. As God makes His sun to the conce upon all the conce upo

present, his place being supplied by Mr. Wills, who had been thoroughly instructed by the professor in his method of obtaining the wondrously cold and powerful substance from the gas that was separated from the waters of one of the German mineral springs. To the complete astonishment of the physicians in a very few moments after starting the machinery, Mr. Wills turned about half the contents of a wrought-iron tube of the German gas into a solid substance, weighing about twenty-five pounds and of the most intense Arctic properties. He obtained exactly the same result obtained by Professor Brunber and himself at the Underwood springs some two weeks ago, results that were fully described in The Globe at that time.

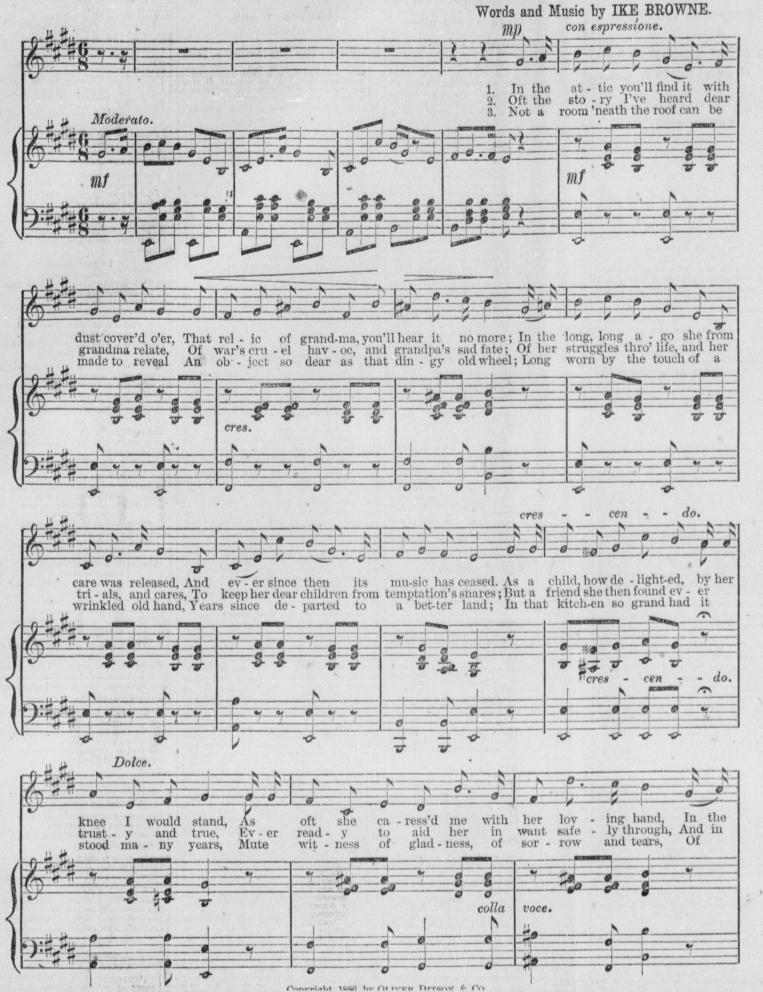
A Brick Wagon Romance. Washington Critic.

There was a sensation in a household in the northwestern part of the city one day last week when the only child, a daughter; aged about 17, was discovered to be marby driving a brick wagon. The young lady in question is very attractive, and her

by driving a brick wagon. The young lady in question is very attractive, and her father is a leading builder and contractor of this city, worth at a moderate estimate upward of \$100.000. Recently the father decided to build several new houses on lots adjacent to the one occupied by his own residence, and they are now nearly completed.

Among the drivers who delivered brick for the new buildings was a tall, awkward, sandy-complexioned and moustached young man, who had not apparently the faintest conception of romance. But he was fair in the eyes of the daughter of the contractor, and she frequently carried a liberal lunch out to him at the hour for the noonday meal. Nothing was thought amiss by the mother, who ascribed her motive merely to kindness-of heart, little dreaming of the relations that existed between the pair. Several days after the meal incident, the young lady remained absent from her home one night and did not return until late the following afternoon. When questioned as to her whereabouts the night before, she replied that she had remained at her mother-m-law's. Even then the family entertained no suspicions, but thought it was a joke on her part and the subject was not referred to again. A repetition of the young lady's absence was not treated so lightly, however, and to the astonishment of her parents when the afternoon papers appeared they contained the announcement that a marriage license had been issued to their daughter and the brick-cart driver. Subsequently it was a secretained that the young folks had been married for several weeks past, and that the honeymoon had been spent by the groom on his cart enjoying the lunches furnished him at his father-in-law's house by the bride. There has been domestic turmoil ever since, and the young couple are housekeeping alone, the bride's mother having refused to aid them in any way, and has even gone so far as to retain her clothing bought before the marriage.

THE OLD SPINNING WHEEL.



The Leader of the New York

The Leader of the New York
County Democracy

Enjires Suddeils at Worth Busto, Where
He Had Beet Stephing.

His Death Causes a Sensation in
Political Circles.

New York, July 26.—Hobert Order
Thompson, the leader of the County District
Thompso

Report.

longer, the pe their desire fo imple. They call

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

Service of the street of the s



Writes from Slippery Elmhurst.

He Wants a Good, Dura-

on His Premises.

His Wild Yearn for the Scamper of the Hunt.

and the false joys of the skating rink, but give me the maddening yeap of the pack in old of the low born rustic across the open

and into the pound.

Let others sing of the zephyrs that fan the white sails of their swift flying yacht, but ker mother in religion.

If you have a rival, keep an eye on him; gh priced hounds and six weeks at the hospital with a fractured rib and I am if he is a widower keep two eyes on him. proud and happy. All our family are that way. We do not care for industry for itself alone. We are too proud ever to become slaves to habits of industry. We can labor

forms a perfect telegraphic language, readily understood by the initiated, the nir being the transmitter. With this sample instrument the natives of the Gulf of Guinea readily communicated with each other for a distance of a mile at least on land and a much longer distance by water.

Messages can be sent long distances in a short time by parties at different points passing them along from one to the other.

The writer has seen canoes coming down a river from the bush markets signalling people in the town, and giving and receiving general news at a distance of fully three miles.

THE WILDERNESS BATTLE

Vivid Description of a Most

Terrible Struggle.

Exciting Incidents of the Combat Wit-

AMAZING AN ENGINEER.

His Unquenchable Surprise at the Dis-Covery that Things Are Not What An Excursion to the Front Among They Seem.

ble Wild Fox,

"It is a queer gang I had out two Sundays ago," said the engineer of a little steam-launch at Greenwood lake. "They were all well-dressed New York boys, and so quiet looking that you would have taken them for a Sunday school committee a hunting for a place to hold a picnic. But after they steated they turned out to be the they started they turned out to be the most comical lot of frauds I ever met. All of them had fancy canes, and there was where the biggest part of the fraud came in. None of the sticks were what they pretended to be. The first thing I saw to astonish me was when one of the party saw a ground hog sitting up on a rock. Gign! was ready to march when the battery as ground-hog sitting up on a rock. 'Gun!' he said, and another fellow swapped canes with him. He just pulled the ferrule from the end of the cane and fooled with the handle for a second. Then he aimed at the encamped around us the previous handle for a second. Then he aimed at the evening had disappeared. We struck

men were lying down. All were pale, and their faces expressed great physical suffering. As I walked I saw a dead man lying under a tree which stood by the roadside. He had been shot through the chest, and had struggled to the rear; then, becoming exhausted or choked with blood, he had lain down on a carpet of leaves and died. His bockets were turned inside out. A little further on I met a sentinel standing by the roadside. Other sentinels paced to and fro in the woods on each side of the road, or stood leaning against trees, looking in the in the woods on each side of the road, or stood leaning against trees, looking in the direction of the battle line, which was far ahead of them in the woods. I stopped to talk to the guard posted on the road. He eyed me inquiringly, and answered my question as to what he was doing there, saying: "Sending stragglers back to the front." Then he added, in an explanatory

front." Then he added, in an explanatory tone:

"No enlisted men can go past me to the rear unless he can show blood."

He turned to a private who was hastening down the road, and cried:

"Halt!"

The soldier who was going to the rear paid no attention to the command. Instantly the sentine!'s rife was cocked, and it rose to his shoulder. He coolly covered the soldier, and sternly demanded that he show blood. The man had none to show. The cowardly soldier was ordered to return to his regiment, and, greatly disappointed, he turned back. Wounded men passed the guard without being halted. These guards seemed to be posted in the rear of the battle lines for the express purpose of intercepting the flight of cowards. At the time it struck me as a quaint idea to picket the cepting the hight of cowards. At the time it struck me as a quaint idea to picket the rear of an army which was fighting a desperate battle.

I explained to the sentinel that I was a light artilleryman, and that I wanted to see the fight.

light artilleryman, and that I wanted to see the fight.

"Can I go past you?" I inquired.

"Yes." he replied, "you may go up. But you had hetter not go." he added. "You have no distinctive mark or badge on your dress to indicate the arm you belong to. If you go up you may not be allowed to return, and then," he added, as he shrugged his shoulders indifferently,

"You May Get Killed.

But suit yourself." So I went on. There was a very heavy the dark-red or iron_gray variety, that it pan depend upon as a good roadier; on the left of the road in a changeant in pan depend upon as a good roadier; on the left of the road in a changeant in pan depend upon as a good roadier; on the left of the road in a changeant in pan depend upon as a good roadier; on the left of the road in a changeant in pan depend upon as a good roadier; on the left of the road in a changeant in pan depend upon as a good roadier; on the left of the road in a changeant in pan depend upon as a good roadier; on the left of the road in a changeant in the part of the left of the road in a changeant in the left of the road in a changeant in the left of the road in a changeant in the part of the part of the road in a changeant in the part of the part of the part of the road in a changeant in the part of the part of the part of the part of the road in a changeant in the part of the road in a changeant in the part of the firing to the left of the road in a chapparal of brush and scrubby pines and oaks. There the musketry was a steady roar, and the

rank of the battle line, which had surged back on the crest of a battle billow, bareheaded, and greatly excited, and blazing away at an indistinct, smoke and tree-obscured line of men clad in gray and slouch hatted. As I cooled off in the heat of the battle fire, I found that I was on the Fifth Corps' line, instead of on the Second Corps' line, where I wanted to be. I spoke to the men on either side of me, and they stared at me, a stranger, and briefly said that the regiment, the distinctive number of which I have long since torgotten, was near the left of the Fifth Corps, and that they had been fighting pretty steadily since about 10 o'clock in the morning, but with poor success, as the Confederates had driven them back a little. The fire was rather hot and the men were falling pretty fast. Still, it was not anywhere near as blocdy as I had expected a battle to be. As a grand, inspiring spectacle it was highly unsatisfactory, owing to the powder smoke obscuring the vision. At times we could not see the Confederate line, but that made no difference, we kept on firing just as though they were in full view. We gained ground at times, and then dead Confederates lay on the ground as thickly as dead Union soldiers did behind us. Then we would fall back, fighting stubbornly, but steadily giving ground, until the dead were all clad in blue.

WITH HOOK AND LINE. On the night of May 4, 1864, I slept under a caisson that stood in park close to the Chancellorsville House, in Virginia. I was

WITH HOOK AND LINE.

The Amiable Georgia Philosopher Follows Good Old Izaak Walton, and Relates' His Experiences. was ready to march when the battery

(Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.) For a few days past I have been going are spoiling for the frying pan, and fishing is such quiet, contemplative work or play, or whatever you may call it. It is the only occupation I know of that is common to white folks and niggers, to gentlemen and vagabonds. They are all equal on the banks of the creek or around the mill pond, and the fish are no respectors of persons. I have not enjoyed my usual spring fishing, and so I thought I would make up for lost time. Day after day I have been throwing bat to the finny tribe, but the weather has been cold and the wind all wrong and I have had awful poor luck. But nevertheless I like fishing, even if they do nibble and nibble until they get all my bait. I wonder what makes us humans love to catch things and kill things that are trying to dodge us. Nobody wants to shoot a chicken in the yard, but he will hunt all day to kill a few birds, or a squirrel, or catch a rabbit. We will wear out a dollar's worth of clothes while hunting for a dime's worth of game. We take no pleasure in pursuing anything that is tame and submissive, but only hanker after that which is wild and trying to escape. I reckon it is nature, just nature; the love of dominion. If the fish or the squirrels would come at our call, and surrender, we would turn them all loose, and say, "Go, gentle creatures, I will not harm you." The Scriptures say, "I will give you dominion over the fish of the sea, and the fowls of the air and the beasts of the field," and when the fish and the fowls and the leasts say catch me if you can, we go at it. But, after all, it looks rather small in a grown-up man, or a philosopher or a preacher to sit on a log half a day trying to outgeneral a few innocent little perch and drown them in the air, and all for sportmost all: we wouldn't give more than twenty-five cents for the average lot.

But I like fishing, nevertheless, and the business is both scriptural and apostolic. It is the opinion at my house, however, that I am a poor fisherman, and that it does not pay, and that some other things are more important just now. So I shall quit for a time, that is, until the water gets warm and the sweet south wind comes breathing upon the violent banks. occupation I know of that is common to white folks and niggers, to gentlemen and vagabonds. They are all equal on the

and at last pulled up a little dirty mud turble.

That is disgusting and aggravating, but when a long suffering fisherman accidentally and unexpectedly finds a big trout has actually grabbed his hook and shows flight, and darts around, and pitches and cavorts, and lashes the water and bends your pole almost double, and you brace yourself for the great occasion with anxiety in your eye and your heart in your mouth, and begin to draw him in and up and out, and just at the inexpressible moment of success and trumph he gives a flirt and falls back—oh, what a fall was that, my countrymen! What goneness, what helplessness, what crushing, subduing feelings come over a man! He couldn't smile if he was going to be hanged if he didn't.

"An, indeed. Well, why don't you catch some?"

The ancient fisherman gazed upon the amateur with an inquiring gaze, as who should say, "What is it that you are giving to us without charge?" Then he replied in mournful tones:

"Ain't had a bite yet. You see when it's too rough to go out in the boats we kin often on the beach and squiddin'. This here thing on the end o' the line is wot we call a good many bluefeesh by a-standin' on the beach and squiddin'. This here thing on the end o' the line is wot we call a good many bluefeesh by a-standin' on the beach and squiddin'. This here thing on the end o' the line is wot we call a good many bluefeesh by a-standin' on the beach and squiddin'. This here thing on the end o' the line is wot we call a good many bluefeesh by a-standin' on the beach and squiddin'. This here thing on the end o' the line is wot we call a good many bluefeesh by a-standin' on the beach and squiddin'. This here the beach and squi

HINTS TO SUMMER BOARDERS. Useful Advice to City Folks Who Go Into the Country.

value:

lambs, a lake with water-fowl, groves and flowers, and a clear sunset every day during your stay. These things come high, save in advertisements for summer boarders. Look out upon the patient farm-boy bugging the potato yines and be content.

Don't ask the farmer why he puts his little peaches near the bottom of the basket and the big ones on top, and similar foolish questions, and thus display your total ignorance of agricultural and hortcultural pursuits, and win the farmer's honest and hearty contempt.

Don't go near the mowing machine when it is in motion. You may safely sit on the fence surrounding the field in which it is singing its merry song, but that will be near enough. You might go behind a mowing machine when it is in complete repose, but if it should start, you should not stop until you reach the fence.

Don't monkey with the straw-cutter or try

A Thoughtless Youth Punished.

"Which is the cheapest?" inquired the inexperienced young benedict.

"Well, we have some very fine chestnut
sets that—
"Well, it we have some very fine chestnut sets that—
"I don't think I
will, I guess I'll not try very hard. Good "No, thank you," interrupted the smart young wife. "If we desired second-hand furniture we could undoubtedly do better at the auction rooms."

Better Talk Suicide to Him. Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.] There are some troubles that even religion fails to allay with comforting ministry. When a man goes to church on a hot morning, wearing a collara size smaller than the neck band of his shirt, it's no earthly use for the parson to talk about heaven to him when he feels that neck band break out of its reservation in a new bulge as fast as he tucks an older one under.

which meant that there were whitecaps on the sea. Whitecaps meant that the southeast wind was piping merrily and that the surf was breaking in short, snappy, unexpected waves upon the yellow sands. It was not the kind of a day that the wise man would select for undertaking to go through the surf in a sea skiff. The chances of being swamped were numerous, and the amateur fisherman knew that. He had been there. He remembered one day of that kind when he had gone down to the beach with the intention of going out to catch the fish that flourish in the secret depths of the Atlantic. He had met the old and experienced surfman on the sands, and that gentleman had shifted his quid from windward to leeward, expectorated vivaciously, and remarked:
"'Tain't no use o' tryin' to git out today.

why a man couldn't pull a surf-boat through that surf. Surely, if you can get a lifeboat out in a storm, you can go through that."
"Wal," the old and experienced surfman

plied. "the waves are not large. I don't see

apparently out of the depths of the sea. without any warning whatever, and had small vessel was filled with water, one of the oars was wrenched from the amateur fisherman's grasp, his skiff broached to, and in another moment he found himself immersed some six feet beneath the yeasty waves, while his little craft went tumbling ungraceful somersaults toward the beach. He remembered that day as he

foot before the other and strode down to the beach.

"Ancient fishermen," he said to one nearest to him, "what is this that you do?"

"Wal, young feller," said the fisherman, "this is wot we call squiddin,"

"Why do you squid?"

"Why, to catch feesh."

"An, indeed. Well, why don't you catch some?"

Gobbles Down the Hull Squid,

and we have to cut him open to git it out." Then the old fisherman gathered up his line and prepared for another cast. He (Scott Way in Puck.) wrapped the bulk of the line in a series of loose loops around his left wrist, leaving a board on a farm during a part of the heated few feet free at the end. He seized this term will save themselves considerable part with his right hand and swung it trouble and some remorse by taking these brief and hastily evolved hints at their face times, then he let go. The squid went flying out over the waves fully fifty yards, value:

Don't expect the earth; you can only have a very small part of it for \$6 per week.

Don't expect a view from your window that takes in a green hillside with browsing lambs, a lake with water-fowl, groves and the same and aclear sunset every day during the same and aclear sunset every day during the control of the same and aclear sunset every day during the control of the waves fully fifty yards, and fell into a big breaker. Then the fisherman hauled in rapidly. There was nothing on the line as it came in. He cast again. This time the line straightened out with a lower straightened out with a erman hauled in rapidly. There was nothing on the line as it came in. He cast again. This time the line straightened out with a irk as it was coming in.

"Got one this time." said the ancient fisherman: "big one, too. I kin tell by the way he pulls."

He hauled away on his line, and presently

a fine bluefish came kicking and struggling up the beach. The ancient fisherman seized him firmly around the place where his waist would have been if fishes had waists, and proceeded to extricate the hook from

erman.
"Did you ever chuck a squid line?" in-

"How burnt your face and lips are by the sun," said young Crimsonbeak to Miss Fussanfeather the other evening while calling. "Yes, I am frightfully burned. What can I do for it?"

"Why don't you try cold cream?"

"Well Liden't care if I do. |'|| take chee."

"Well Liden't care if I do. |'|| take chee."

will. I guess I'll not try very hard. Good day."

And he turned and walked slowly back to the piazza of his father's cottage, while the old fishermen all resumed their occupation of squidding for bluefish. But while the amateur said little he was doing a great deal of thinking. As he strode up and down the piazza of his father's house he shook his head frequently. Finally he stopped, and, clapping his hands, smiled audibly.

hook in his tail. Then he put a heavy sinker on close to the fish. Next he pro-ceeded to the beach. "Wor you got thar?" inquired the ancient

"Are You a-goin' to Spear 'em?" "Oh, no," said the amateur; "I've just made up my mind that since I cannot catch bluefish your way I'll try a little scheme of

trowsers as high as possible. Next he waded into the undertow above his knees. Waded into the undertow above his knees. Then he held his pole straight out in front of him and unreeled his line until the end of it was just two or three inches clear of the ground. He then threw the pole backward till it was straight out behind him, and without pausing swung it forward over his head with great force. There was a swish and a rattle of backward till it was straight out behind him, and without pausing swung it forward over his head with great force. There was a swish and a rattle of the rapidly revolving reel. The old fishermen saw the end of the amateur's line sailing through the arr, and beheld it plunge into the sea far beyond where they were able to cast their squids. The amateur began to reel in rapidly. The ancient fishermen watched him. Suddenly they saw him stop reeling and saw his line go out with a rush. Then it slackened, and the amateur began to reel in again. Once more there was a rush of the line—this time toward the amateur. He reeled in as fast as he could. Suddenly the line became taut. He eased off again. Then he reeled in again. Now they saw him quickly throw the butt of the pole outward and hold it there while he reeled in slowly butsteadily. In a few moments the end of the line came out of the surf into the undertow. There was a splendid bluefish on the end of it. He made a few lunges in the undertow, and the amateur gently played with him. Then the fish turned on his side.

"Ah!" exclaimed the amateur, smiling, you give it up, do you?"

And he gently drew up his prize.

"Jee-whittaker!" exclaimed the old fisherman, while his friends gazed in silent astonishment. "That feller weighs six pounds sure."

"Yes," said the amateur calmly. "he'll weigh all of that. I guess I'll try again."

Once more the line went whizzing out over the surf. Again the amateur got a bite. Once more hauled in a big fish, and once more for the piazza of his father's house. And as he departed he remarked to the ancient fishermen:

"I don't think I'll spend the rest of my life in learning to throw a squid line. Bass casting works pretty well on bluefish. In the learning to throw a squid line. Bass casting works pretty well on bluefish.

RAILROAD VOICES.

Showing Just How the Whole Train Talks and What It Says When It Feels Well. [Manley H. Pike in Puck.]

SCENE.—Any car of any train on any lin Passengers of the usual variety. Train hand Conductor-Tick-ets! FIDGETTY FEMALE.— UNEASY PARTY.— THEED TRAVELLER.— STUPID STEANGER.— Conductor's arm, trousers.

Several Passengers-I say, how long be ore we—
Brakeman—Dunno noth'n 'bout it.
More Passengers—Can you tell me—
Brakeman—Naw!
Some More—How do I get to—
Brakeman—Nop!
Yet Others—Is the next station—
Brakeman goes out without answering n

Tet Others—Is the next station—
[Brakeman goes out without answering, not forgetting to slam door.]

The Engine—Toot! Toot!
Omnes—What's that?
Chorus—Perhaps there's
a washout!
a broken rail!
a cow on the track!
Gloomy Gentleman—They say more people are killed on this road—
Apprehensive Person—It was right here, you know, that that dreadful accident—
Posted Party—It's only a crossing. [Universal relief.]
Foolish traveller—Look here, conductor, how many miles to Nineveh Centre?
Conductor—If you keep on as you're going, about \$600—all round the world. You're travelling right away from it!
Foolish traveller—Why didn't you tell me?
Conductor—If w doing it now.

Brakeman (howling)—Bobawogasofmxtr!
[Train stops. Enter Bridal Couple, who are at nee recognized as such by every woman in car.]

Groom.—The dickens she does! [Partial eclipse of honeymoon.]

.Hereafter enter Assorted Humanity.]

A. H. (all and singular).—So I stepped to footlights and said—thash it, ol' fel, I'm a pershon of trush 'n v'rash'tv—and I struck the house for \$10 a day expenses—put my money in the Thirteenth and got a majority—all wool and a yard wide—Jule told Harry that if she ever caught him walking with Belle she'd—Jule told Harry that if she ever caught him walking with Belle she'd—Jule told Harry that if she ever caught him walking with Belle she'd—Jule told Harry that if she ever caught him walking with Belle she'd—Jule told Harry that if she ever caught him walking anywhere except in—the out-field to cover second—until Mickey fought him down—and we find both of them in—oil at 68%—for I'll preach next Sunday—seventeen feet under water—right in among the Eriecrowd—beat up under close-reefed canvas—to Ludlow—street jail—and perhaps hire a room for the season—etc., etc., etc.

ing the story of Jacob's ladder, "I will answer any question you may desire to ask about this remarkable dream of Jacob's

> To Be Sure. [Tid-Bits.]

today, mum.
Mistress-Did you? How much did he weigh?

"Thirty pounds, mum." "Ah, no! he don't weigh near that much. Where did you weigh him?"

IN NATURE'S HEART.

A Humorist's Life Within the Canvas Walls.

The ancient fishermen laid aside their squids and gathered around the amateur to Belights of Tent Life Buring a Brisk see what he was going to do. First he took off his shoes and stockings and rolled up his Adirondack Gale.

> Worse Things Than Lions Discovered in the Forest.

Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.1 My boy, when you go out a-camping, don't rough it" too much. Don't go without tents. A camp without tents is like an orchard without apples. And don't move into a hotel cottage and call it, "camping. That is as much like camping as paving \$: a pound and fishing in a stocked is like trout fishing. Take a tent—the army wall tent is the most comfortable—and enjoy yourself. The guide book will tell you, as it told us, that a tent is unnecessary. "the author and his friends have camped in the Adirondacks, sleeping in the open air every night for"-I forget whether it was three months or three years-and never felt a drop of rain. Well, maybe that is true. We caught about five weeks of rain in the month of June, but then this was an unusually rainy June. You had better take a tent. There may be some more rare Junes where this one came from. But the great charm of the tent does not lie in its utility as an umbrella. It shows off to best advantage on a windy night. That is why I recommend the wall tent rather than the "A" or wedge tent. We have both vanities in our camp, but when the winds are boisterous the wall tent has a few fancy steps that the "A" tent can never hope to imitate. Night has fallen. On the other hand the wind has gotten up. I retire to the cot that sagsdown like a watertrough to receive me, and the circus begins. I am not afraid that the tent will blow over—it takes a terrific wind to capsize a well pinned, neatly adjusted tent. But I don't see why it can't stand still. I hear the wind waving among the trees. I look at the cot where the prince is sleeping, and half wish I hadn't brought him out into this land of furious storms. I lie down again, look at the swaying lantern and think I will get up and put it out. Suddenly the tent squats down like a collapsed balloon, and then before I can throw my arms over the prince to keep the ridgepole from hitting him, the tent stands straight up three feet higher than its best standing record. Another roaring tempest through the tents; rain in the month of June, but then this

Four Sides of the Tent Bulge On until it is as round as a Sibley teat; then it collapses and sucks in until there is hardly room inside for the lantern. Then three of conductor—Tick—ets!

Conductor—Tick—ets!

Conductor—Tick—ets!

Distancy PARTY—
Distance—
Distancy PARTY—
Conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!)—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!)—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!)—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!)—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!)—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!)—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!)—3.45, 2.16, 1.30 not at all, sir, list of age. The conductor (extricating himsel! callny but firmly!)—3.45, 2.16, sides stiffen up like sheet-iron, while the fourth flaps itself mad for no particular

it in quarter notes, four to a measure, all day long. Sometimes we hear him in the night. trying his whistle, as though he feared he might have forgotten the pitch. But he never loses it; he hits it every time. There is an old night hawk, who joins the concert after dusk, with a croak that sounds as dismal as growing pain. But he doesn't mean anything. As there isn't a cat, dog or gun about the camp the birds are tame as chickens, and hop close up to the dining tent for something to eat, when we leave them anything. Which isn't often. And there isn't one solitary, miserable, fighting, squawking, beastly little scavenger of an English sparrow in all this bird blessed land. Nothing but real birds.

Camp life is not without its perils. I used to think that some of the Adirondack stories were exaggerated. Now I know that they are not. There is a great bare mountain, with all the trees cut off its rocky brow. I don't know its family head, but we call it Mount Elisha because it is bald headed. I am thus specific about its bald headed. I am thus specific about its bald headed. I am thus specific about its bald headed. I shot at revolver, close to camp. I had the revolver, close to camp. I had the revolver, the porcupine didn't. I shot it because all the rest of the camp was afraid of it. That is, I shot at it. Accent heavy on the "at." It wasn't a porcupine, anyhow; it was only a beastly cad of a common hedgehog. We trapped a bear, too, We heard it several nights gnawing hings around the camp.

So I Set My Mouse Trap, one of these circular four-shooter affairs.

Brakeman (howling)—Bobawogasofmxtr!

(Train stops. Enter Bridal Couple, who are at once recognized as such by every woman in car. Feminine semi-chorus.—My stars! Well. I'd have thought twice before marrying that man! She's older than he, I know! Is that a tailor-made dress? Anyhow, the collar must be interlined with canvas—or may be it's wigging. She wears fives, I'm positive! Oh, Kitty, did you ever see a skirt draped that way before? She isn't a pit trained with canvas—or may be it's wigging. She wears fives, I'm positive! Oh, Kitty, did you ever see a skirt draped that way before? She isn't a pit trained with canvas—or may be it's wigging. She wears fives, I'm positive! Oh, Kitty, did you ever see a skirt draped that way before? She isn't a pit trained with canvas—or may be it's wigging. She wears fives, I'm positive! Oh, Kitty, did you ever see a skirt draped that way before? She isn't a pit trained with canvas—or may be it's wigging. She wears in the tent floor, and caught it. Every might we read thrilling chapters from dational canvas and the next morning we are grateful, oh, so abear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so abear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so abear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so abear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so abear or lion. There are worse things in the next we morning we are grateful, oh, so abear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so a bear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so a bear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so a bear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so a bear or lion. There are worse things in the next morning we are grateful, oh, so a line of the morning was a bout him and lies down to pleasant dreams, until you tral-al-al-ons about him and lies do he lights upon you as you are climb ing a hill you feel as though you had a two year-old boy on your back.

> Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle. "Yours has been a very busy life, Mr. Bul-

"Children!" spoke the Sunday school lion?" inquired the lady reporter. "H'm, superintendent, after he had finished reading the story of Jacob's ladder, "I will anaround middlin' airly." "Will you please tell around middlin' airly." me of your earliest struggles?" she asked about this remarkable dream of Jacob's ladder."

"Well, sir," asked a little boy, "what good was the ladder when the angels had wings?"

This seemed to be a poser, and the good superintendent to gain time pointed to another lad, and said:

"Here the angels of Jacob's pointing a pencil. The millionaire looked uncertain. "I can't remember much about it myself," he said, "but I reckon my early struggles began when they was puttin' my first shirt on me. I've noticed since that babies—" But she was a real, nice, brand new reporter and was down stairs two flights ahead of the elevator.

(Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.) Bill Nye is a kind, obliging man. Some body wrote to him for his autograph, and received in reply the following note from the humorist: "Dear sir, in the absence of Nurse—Shure, an' I weighed the baby oday, mum.

Mittees Did you? How much did he Bill Nye."

my amanuensis will you kindly excusa me if I write my autograph myself? Yours, Bill Nye."

Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

obedience: teach him that your will and word is law, and instil into his mind that profound reverence for law which every protound reverence for law which every citizen should feel. And if you will just keep on lying a little to the assessor about the value of your property, in order to evade certain tax laws, and violate the law about riding on the platform every time

you ride on a street car, and defy the ordsyou ride on a street car, and defy the ordinances respecting the ash barrels and snow on your sidewalk every time you have the opportunity, and keep on breaking every municipal and State law that it isn't convenient for you to obey, the boy's reverence for the law will grow deeper every year, until it will be so deep that he can't reach down to it when he wants to use it. The way to teach a boy obedience is to be just as disobedient as you can be. Just sit down now and think; try to count up how many State laws and municipal ordinances you yiolated yesterday. Then call your children around you and tell them if they ever disobey you in the lightest particular you'll break every back in the camp.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

[Cambridge Chronicle.1 I asked my love to row with me Upon the moonlit lake;
And, far from shore, where none could see,
I tried a kiss to take.

We're on bad terms just now,
I thought we'd have a pleasant row— Instead, we had a row.

In a Quiescent State. Merchant Traveller.] Suspended animation-the girl in the

'Mid the long still shadows of willow trees,

The blue mists hang on the distant hill, And the wind sighs through the reeds,
And the restful song of the wheel at the mill

Floats over the tranquil meads I longed that the stream of my life could glide In the hush of that river shore

But my dream was done, for a harsh voice cried, "Paddle on two and four!" Man's Madness.

Winsome May.

Gains day by day.

I dreamed I met her blithe and gay. And my affection did betray; I asked could she my love repay? She answered "nay."

A sombre hue.
Said I. "This 'nay' when said by you
My life with sorrow does imbue."
She blushed and said, "I thought you knew
Dreams ne'er-come true."

hies him away to the costumer's for a dom-ino. "What shade?" asks the costumer. "Fish color," replies the citizen. Costumer looks at the customer's nose and hands him down a bright, deep red one.

"Sweet lady of the rural grove. Whose cheeks allure, whose smiles attract, O wilt thou let me swear my love?"

'The love awakened in my breast

Beneath these soft, unclouded skies My strolls with thee have made me glad; O wilt thou hear and heed my sighs?"

"The city's turmoil called for me,

"The roses all of thee proclaim,

"I hear thy voice in whispering airs

A Case of Conscience. Rambler.1
Armand—Come, fly with me, I implore

Camille-Never! sir; you insult me! Armand-What! you will not go? Camille-I will resist you with all the would tear me from this place, you must first drug me and render me unconsciou You will find a bottle of chloroform on the

Disappointment She promptly boxed my ears, and so

In an " Eight."

By the dreamy swirl of the weir, In the graceful craft I sit at ease, And the stream runs cool and clear.

[E. F. in Chicago Rambler,]
I dreamed one night of winsome May,
Sweet, charming fay,
A maid who o'er my heart a sway

Then to the maid I fain would woo I dared review
The dream that o'er my spirits threw

The Belle of the Salty Beach. (Fliegende Blatter.)
Modern engagements—"Your attentions, sir, and your offer of marriage are exceed-

swinging to and fro,
With that magic cradle motion, swaying, swaying soft and slow.

Perfect Match. (Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.)
Rumpunch is going to the mask ball, and

These sylvan shades have grown most dear Since here thy spirit mine enthralled, Would'st thou a lover's pleadings hear?" . -And the cow bawled

But here my heart my steps delayed; Ah would'st thou grieve if I should flee?

"I ne'er have met so fair a face,
Nor with a sweeter angel walked;
How can I ever leave this place?"
—And the hen squawked.

By limpid stream, or winding road,
All sylvan sounds they breathe thy name."
—A rooster crowed.

"O maid of rural haunts divine. So far above all guile or craft, Wilt thou not promise to be mine?"

of the Hunt.

But He Wants a Fox That Will

Come Home Nights.

Saffyraw Engineer

Come Home Nights.

Saffyraw Engineer

Come Home Nights.

Saffyraw Engineer

Saffyraw Engineer

Come Home Nights.

Saffyraw Engineer

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Saffyr

ll cry as it chases the speckled two-year- Hints Which Young Men in Love Should Carefully Study. [New York Mail.]
Agree with the girl's father in politics and Don't put too much sweet stuff on paper.

slaves to habits of industry. We can labor or we can let it alone.

This shows our superiority as a race. We have been that way for hundreds of years. We could work in order to be sociable, but we would not allow it to sap the foundations of our whole being.

If write therefore, to learn if possible where I can get a good.red or gray fox that will come home nights. I had a fox last season for hunting purposes, but he did not give satisfaction. He was

Constantly Getting Into the Pound.

I do not want an animal of that kind. I want one that I shall always know where I can put my hand upon him when I want to hunt.

Nothing can be more annoying than to be compelled to go to the pound and redeem a fox, when a party is mounted and waiting to hunt him.

I do not care to vouch for the gait of a fox, whether he lopes, trots or paces, so that his feet are sound and his wind good. I hought a light red fox two years ago that interest in the single transfer of the self-tone the cid.

I would not allow it to sap the foundations of our whole soul into a yawn that she can't cover with both hands. A little thing like that may cause a coolness at the very beginning of the game.

If, cn the occasion of your first call, the girl upon whom you have placed your gaffections looks like an iceberg and acts like a cold wave, take your leave early and stay away. Woman in her hours of freeze is uncertain, coy, and hard to please. In cold weather, finish saying good night in the house. Don't stretch it all the way to the front gaie and thus lay the foundation of freeze is uncertain, coy and hard to please. In cold weather, finish saying good night in the house. Don't stretch it all the way to the front gaie and chronic catarrh, to help you worry the girl to death after she has married you. Don't lie about your financial condition. It is very annoying to a bride who has pictured for herself a life of luxury in her ancestral halls to learn to late that you expect her to ask a bald-headed parent, who has been uniformly kind to her, to take y

that his feet are sound and his wind good.

I bought a light-red fox two years ago that had given perfect satisfaction the previous year, but when we got ready to huut him he went lame in the off hind foot and crawled under a hen house back of my he went lame in the off hind foot and crawled under a hen house back of my estate, where he remained till the hunt was over.

What I want is a young, flealess fox of the dark-red or iron-gray variety, that I randepend upon as a good roadster; one that will come and eat-out of my hand and rearn to be loved.

I would like, also, a tall red horse with a sawed-off tail; one-that can jump a barbed wire fence without mussing it up with fragments of his rider. Any one-who may

RULES FOR COURTSHIP.

punishment known to a married man.

Exciting Incidents of the Combat Witnessed by a Ventureseme Artilleryman.

the Flying Bullets.

FIRST PAPER.

[Frank Wilkeson in New York Star.]

my own.'

You'll git upsot sure if you try it."
"But," the amateur fisherman had re-

"Wal," the old and experienced surfman had answered, "I guess an eight-oared seine boat or a big lifeboat could git through all right, and I reckon if there was a man a drowndin' out yonder I could scrape through with a one-hoss surf boat. But I'm durned if I think you kin git out."

And the amateur fisherman had smiled a broad and scornful smile as he gazed at the surf and vowed that he would tackle it in spite of all warnings from the ancient seacoast mariner. He had pushed his boat down, shoved off and jumped in. He had proceeded happily until ne was on the outer bar, when suddenly a

Five-Foot Wave Had Risen Straight Up.

Five-Foot Wave Had Risen Straight Up.

waist would have been if fishes had waists, and proceeded to extricate the hook from his jaws.
"Let me try that," said the amateur fish-

hearty contempt.

Don't go near the mowing machine when it is in motion. You may safely sit on the singing its merry song, but that will be near enough. You might go behind a mowing machine when it is in complete repose, but if it should start, you should start also, and you should not stop until you reach the fence.

Don't monkey with the straw-cutter or try to climb over the barbed wire fence just to show the congregation how smart you are. It requires long practice to climb a barbed-wire fence, and not be sorry for it after wards.

In busy times you may take off your coat and go out with the hands for half a day, just to give yourself an appetite. That will please the farmer, notwithstanding your increased appetite; but don't get into the habit of that sort of thing.

Evince an interest in live stock, but don't say you would like to learn to milk a cow. You might, in this way, greatly please the farmer and his wife; but the cow would probably kick you in the stomach, or the fence-corner, at the first motion, and you would have to buy a new milk-pail.

Praise the apple dumplings, say the farm is the best kept you ever saw, kiss the baby and pet the dog, and thus make yourself to solid with the whole family at the very outset.

If you go walking in the woods and see a farer. "No; but it looks easy enough."

"You, but it looks easy enough."

"Yas,'t looks very easy." remarked the old-timer, "but if you're apply." out the provide the ancient seafarer.

"No, but it looks easy enough."

"As,'t looks very easy." remarked the old-timer, "but if you're apply." out or try to ke walk up the beach before you begin."

"All right, sonny. Let're go."

The young man rolled the line in graceful loops about his left wire from to while it are unit as you would his head. Just as he was about to let go something hit him with great force just to the total wire face that he knew that all the old man. The him the wood of the condent of the farmer and his wife; but the cow would his head. Then how the probably kick you in the stomac

Exultantly Let It Go. to the other boarders springs up in your bosom, try to repress it. Hornets are a little particular, and do not like to have their on the page. He had forward and he was a shown around among curious circumstances. ornets are a little to have their on the nose. He had forgotten to let the nest shown around among curious city peo-ple while they are using it, and if you pull their nest while they are at home they will show their disapprobation of your course. fishermen. The amateur gritted his teeth and started in once more. This time he was more successful. The whirling was

"How burnt?"

sun," said young Crimsons...

Fussanfeather the other evening while calling.

"Yes, I am frightfully burned. What can I do for it?"

"Well. I don't care if I do. I'll take choclie and vanilla."

"And before the imprudent young man was aware of it, he was being spirited down stry the street in the direction of an ice-cream was saloon.

"Furniture Dealer's.

"watching water, it came down and the head.

"Haw, Haw!" shouted the ancient fishermen.

"The amateur murmured something which was not a prayer, and tried once again. This time he conquered. The squid sailed straight away in front of him and fell on the dry and between him and the water. He turned and beckoned to the owner of the line.

"You have to begin to learn this business as soon as you are born, don't you?" he as soon as you are born, don't you?"

audioly.

"I have it!" he exclaimed. "I'll make those old barnacles open their eyes."

And with that he rushed into the house.

In a short time he emerged armed with a long bass rod, a heavy German silver reel and a stout bass line. Upon the end of the line he put a small artificial fish with a

the beach. He remembered that day as he gazed at the whitecaps, and said to himself:

"Nay, I will not gothrough the surf today, lest the surf go through me."
And as he stood gazing at the beach and the milky seas that broke in subdued thunder thereon, he said to himself:

"What is this I see?"
He beheld a number of ancient fishermen. They had long lines, on the ends of which appeared to be gleaming pieces of silver. They whirled the lines around their heads and then let go. The gleaming pieces went is sailing far out over the breaking waves and then sank into the depths. Then the ancient fishermen hauled in as fast as they could. The gleaming pieces were recovered and hurled out again. The anateur fisherman watched and wondered. Finally he put one foot before the other and strode down to the beach.

"Anotas he stood gazing at the beach and the milky seas that broke in subdued thunder the milky seas that broke in subdued thunder thereon, he said to himself:

"What time to we stop for lunch?" change cars?

Conductor (extricating himself calmly but firmly);—3.45, 2.16, 1.30; not at all, sir. Pious Pilgrim pic gathering in same).—Is no good, sir! Fare, please!

P. P.—I'm on my way, young man, to a religious—
Conductor (reaching for bell-rope).—But you won't get there, unless—
1. They whirled the lines around their heads and then let go. The gleaming pieces went to appear the conductor for eaching for bell-rope).—But you won't get there, unless—

Pilgrim pays and subsides, after expressing hopes that conductor may be saved, although he fears he won't be. Worldlings laugh.¹

Brakeman(from door).—Skwockomogomo-kwog!

Verdant Voyagers.—I can't understand what he says. (As if he meant you should, poor innocents!)

(Brakeman exits, slamming door with great you head.)

(Brakeman exits, slamming door with great you head.)

onductor-I'm doing it now.

Whitehall Times 1
"Children!" spoke the Sunday school

superintendent to gain time pointed to another lad, and said:

"James can answer that question!"
Up popped the little fellow and quickly answered:

Doesn't Depend Upon His Secretary.

[Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.] "I guess mebbe the angels was a moul-

an' he weighed tin pounds; then I weighed him at the meat market, an' he weighed tin pounds there, so I weighed him at the hardware store, an' begorra he weighed tin pounds there too, an I would like to be after knowing if that ain't thirty pounds, mum!"

[Philadelphia Call.]
The most provoking part of it is that when a man makes a fool of himself he is apt to take pride in it.

She Wouldn't. [Tid Bits.]

Can never, never be concealed;
O wilt thou spurn it when confessed"
—And the pig squealed.

About these landscapes, fair and broad, My heart doth pave thy path with prayers." —And the crow cawed.

-And the flirt laughed!!!

BET CROW.

By MATT CRIM.

A DIALECT STORY OF GEORGIA LIFE.

A DIALECT STORY OF GEORGIA LIFE.

It Copyright, 1886.]

Mr. Jesse Crow sat on the front fence with his feet comfortably resting on the lower rail, whittling a stick. Crops had been "laid by," and he feit that he could afford to sit on the fence and engage in the pleasing recreation of whittling. But it was not on this particular occasion enjoyed as heartly as usual. It seemed to be a mere mechanical occupation to aid him in solving a knotty problem. He was a small, wiry, mild-eved man, with a deeply-tanned complexion and a good humored expression. He was a prosperous farmer and highly respected in the settlement, where he had a good reputation for fair, honest dealing and clear judgment, though often permitting his love of money to overrule the-righd laws of justice.

"Hit ain't no use in bein' hard on enny creetur." he would say mildly. "We'us ain't all been tried erlike, an' thar mought be extinguishin' sarcumstances ter jedge by if we'uns could see 'om."

But this morning his brows were drawn together in a perplexed frown and he stared eyes. The steady, even fall of hoofs upon the hard dry road roused him from his reflections, and glancing up he saw, Jim Edwards, his neighbor and crony, approaching, on his old gray mare. Mr. Jesse Crow hailed him with hearty delight. "Won't you' uns light an' come in?" he saked hospitably.

"No, reckon not this mornin', Nancy's in a row'fill hurry for some truck but in a step sounded in the enter, when he hand don't be could a speak which as the pound and the heart has been seen and make him an wardly in his hands. "Tu be shore, Ton." said the gril feeling his hat a waw and he stared the steady him and look and the heard holding the shuttle trembled with generous faith. "Bill Sanders mus' be were clear and honest, if not handsome, the for the first time looked for any the heart, when he had holding the shuttle trembled with generous faith. "Bill Sanders mus' be all the best of him himself was a him and he hand holding the shuttle trembled with generous faith. "Bill Sanders m

asked hospitably. asked hospitably.

"No, reckon not this mornin'. Nancy's in er pow'ful hurry for some truck, but I don't know as I min' a jinin' you 'uns thar a little while."

He dismounted, threw the bridle over a low-projecting limb of the great chestnut tree standing near the gate, and in a few minutes sat on the fence by the side of his friend.

friend.

"You 'uns have hearn erbout Tom Fannin ataking that money from Bill Sanders, down whar they air a workin' on the new railroad?" he said, fumbling for his knife from mere force of habit, and settling himself for a little gossip.

"Yes." said Mr. Crow, seriously, "an' I don't min' sayin' that I never wus more tuk down."

tuk down."
"Well, I thought better o' Tom than that
myself, but you 'uns know what the Scripturs say 'bout Satan allus a havin' work fer
idle hends ter do, an' hit's purty well
known Tom Fannin's as lazy as his hide kin

old."
"Yes, that's so," asserted his companion.
Edwards stole a glance at him, shifted the
blacec around in his mouth, and then—
"How does Bet take hit?" he rather diffi-

"How does Bet take hit?" he rather diffidently inquired.

"That's what's a pesterin' me erbout the matter, Eda'rds," exclaimed Mr. Crow, dropping the last sliver from his whittling and turning towards his companion. "Bet 'lows he didu't do hit, she knows in reason he didn't, an' ter that point she sticks."

"But, man alive, the money was found in his pocket. Hit wus this way, an' I hearn hit from Bill hisself. Him an' 10m has been a roomin' together since Tom tuk an' start to work down thar, an' Bill one mornin' put \$20 in the top of his trunk with nobody a seein' hit but Tom. At dinner time hit was gone. The men, black and white, was all fer havin' their pockets searched, an' when they cum ter Tom's coat a hangin' on er bush, there was the money stucked down in the little pocket. Some er the boys say he turned moughty white an' lowed he didn't know*twas thar, an' kept on denyin' hit, but the pint is, how did it come thar then?"

"I've tole Bet that time an' agin', but

mit, but the pint, is, how did it come than then?"

"I've tole Bet that time an' agin', but every time she sez, 'Pap I know he didn't take hit.

"How do you 'uns know?' says I.

"'Cause he sez so,' as if that kin clar up the matter. Thar aint no reasonin' with wimmen folks, Ed'ards."

"That's so, Jesse. If you 'uns ax 'em why they believe sech an' sech they'll be apt ter say 'jes', 'cause,' and that's all the sense you 'uns kin git out'er 'em."

"Hit aint my fault Bet's been a keepin' comp'ny long o' Tom Fannin—hit's er puzzlin' thing to me how she kin like him, knowin' he is lazy an' sorter triflin', but Bet's got er head o' her own,' with a sudden touch of pride, and fumbling along the rail for another loose splinter.

"She's er likely gal, if I do say hit ter you 'uns, Jesse Crow, an' I'd a been mighty glad if she'd a tuk a likin' ter Pink. She knows how ter work, an' she ain't afeerd tu put her hand tu nit."

"Her mam hain't sp'ilt her, that's a fact," 'said Mr Crow, modestly. "Thar she comes

how ter work, an she ain't afterd tu put her hand tu nit."

"Her mam hain't sp'ilt her, that's a fact," said Mr. Crow, modestly. "Thar she comes now," he continued, raising his head and glancing across the road.

She had been to the spring, and walked briskly up the path and across the dusty road, her sun-bonnet swinging from one hand, a pail of water poised evenly on her head. Her black hair hung in a thick braid down her back, the sun had tanned her skin to a fine brown tint, a ruddy glow in her cheeks, and full, firm lips. Her bright, steady eyes were dark gray, and when she closed to view.
'A likely" girl indeed, dressed in a neat,

way. Edwards nodded to her with a friendly smile.
"Mornin', Bet."
"Mornin', Mr. Ed'ards. How's Mis' Ed'ards and the chillun?" she inquired in a pleasant, soft-toned voice, pausing at the gate.
"'Bout as common, Bet."

She looked inquiringly at him. Mr. Ed-wards cleared his throat.



"NOW, BET, YOU 'UNS AIN'T AGOIN' TER BE UNREASONABLE 'BOUT THIS FANNIN SCRAPE, AIR YER?"

A sudden flush passed over her face and she lifted the brimming pail from her head and placed it on the fence.
"Depends on what you 'uns mean by that, Mr. Ed'ards, hopin' you'll take no offence a talkin' so plain."
"I mean you 'uns ain't agoin' ter hold up fer him agin eyerybody else and pester yer man an' pap."

mam an' pap."
Her lips trembled; she looked at her father.
"Pap knows I ain't a meanin' ter pester

him."
"Yes, honey, we 'uns know that," he said, "Yes, honey, we this know that, he art to tenderness at once. When had he ever failed to respond to her joy or sorrow?
"Now, thar's Pink, an' Sile Jill, an' Bill Sanders, an'—"
"Don't be a-namin' Bill Sanders ter me, Mr. Ed'ards, if yer please," she exclaimed quickly.

"Don't be a-namin' Bill Sanders ter me, Mr. Ed'ards, if yer please," she exclaimed quickly.

"But hit ain't fair ter be a-blamin' him fer Tom Fannin's fault, Betsy," shaking his head reprovingly.

"How kin I help it, Mr. Ed'ards, when I feel an' know that in some way or other he's the cause o' hit," she cried, with a passionate tremor in her voice. "Hit ain't a hurtin' nobody fer me ter b'heve in Tom, spite o' everything, an' please don't ax me not to, fer I must; I can't help it."

She opened the gate, took up the pail of water and went on into the house, and a few minutes later the men heard the steady click clack of the loom.

All day she sat on the high bench, weaving steadily a stripe of blue and a stripe of brown, counting the threads carefully; but her heart lay heavy in her bosom and her eyes were grave. She had been deeply shocked at the charge against Tom Fannin, but her faith in his honesty remained unshaken. She understood his faults, his weaknesses, but they only appealed to her womanly tenderness. He was generous, honest, and truthful, and if he was not so good looking or so prosperous as others, Pink Edwards and Bill Sanders, she loved him. The heart of woman is past finding out. Bet Crow might have had pick and choice among the heart of the settlement, and instead of favoring the suit of one of her smart, industrious lovers she chose Tom Fannin, the poorest, least fortunate young man in the country.

self.

The shadows were growing long across the vard, and the soft lowing of the cows wending their way home could be heard, when a step sounded in the entry, and Tom Fannin himself walked into the room where



'HIT'L NEVER MAKE ENNY DIFFERENCE

a great deal of latent strength, for he met the slights of his associates and neighbors with quiet dignity and went to work energetically on his farm.

"I'lowed you'uns 'ud be a huntin' a 'new home," said one of his neighbors to him, eyeing him curiously.

"No. I'm agoin' to stay right t'hum," he replied doggedly.

"He's er turrible sinner," said the gossips on learning his determination to remain at his old home.

Those long summer days were wretched ones to Bet Crow. She devised a thousand plans for clearing her lover, but they all came to naught. She firmly believed Bill Sanders had caused the trouble, though why or how she could not determine. He had been one of her most ardent admirers, and betrayed as much anger as disappoint-when she refused to "keep comp'ny" with him, but she did not connect that with Tom's disgrace. After that one afternoon visit her lover did not connect that with Tom's disgrace. After that one afternoon visit her lover did not connect that with Tom's disgrace. After greating, but eyes may speak as well as lips, and there were glances eloquent and sweet to both.

Bet did not parade her feelings, and the

may speak as well as lips, and there were glances eloquent and sweet to both.

Bet did not parade her feelings, and the people said she had come to her senses at last, and had sent "that triflin' Tom Fannin erdrift."

One day Bill Sanders stepped boldly up and asked permission to walk home from meeting with her. She curtly refused.

"What's the matter, Bet." It's onjest to treat me in sech er way 'thout er cause." he said, in wounded tones.

"You 'uns know I can't be a wantin' enny o' yer comp'ny," she said, and before the righteous anger of her eyes he shrank back abashed.

The summer passed slowly, dewey dawns,

righteous anger of her eyes he hashed.

The summer passed slowly, dewey dawns, languid, sunlit noons and dusky evenings. The corn ripened and the cotton fields promised a fair yield. Tom Fannin worked steadily early and late, as though finding in sometant occupation a panacea for his

promised a fair yield. Tom Fannin worked steadily early and late, as though finding in constant occupation a panacea for his troubles.

"He'll soon git tired o' that, min' what I say," said one prophet, "an' go ter idlin' round agin."

But he did not, growing thin and brawn with constant toil. But the change had come too late. The charge of theft could neither be forgiven nor forgotten in that community.

Farmer Crow carefully refrained from mentioning Tom Fannin's name to his daughter since the morning he sat on the fence and talked with Mr. Jim Edwards. But his shrewd, kindly eyes observed the young man's demeanor with approval.

"He's got more grit than we 'uns calkerated on," he mused.

At last he broached the subject to Bet.
"Hit's a pity Tom Fannin sp'llt his fortune takin' that money; he's a doin' so mighty well now."

Bet looked repreachfully at him. 'How do you 'uns know he took hit, pop?"

"How do we 'uns know he didn't, Bet? Honey, don't be a deceivin' yerseit. I'm mighty proud you 'uns have dropped his cump'ny."
"I haint dropped hit, pop. We 'uns are

"I haint dropped hit, pop. We 'uns are

"I haint dropped lift, pop. We this lest a waitin."
He sighed.
"You 'uns air pow'fully sot in yer ways,
Bet, fer er young creetur."
"Pap, I mought as well give up livin' as
ter give up Tom. You'uns know how 'tis."
her eyes travelling to the round, placid
face of her mother sitting out in the entry
builting.

face of her mother sitting out in the entry knitting.

Her father's face softened.

"Well, well, honey, don't do nothin' you 'uns'll be sorry fer, that's all I ax. Waitin' is sometimes a mighty tryin' thing."

"But hit mus' be better'n not havin' anything ter wait fer," she said, solemnly.

But as time passed monotonously without bringing any vindication of her lover's name, and hope died slowly and painfully, she learned the bitterness of waiting.

It was "fodder-pulling time," and the farmers were out from dawn until evening

He had a farm, but it did not prosper, and his stock were neglected and shabuy. "He's shiftless," said his neighbors, and Bet knew it to be true, though too loval even to acknowledge it to any one but her-salf



DON'T YOU 'UNS COME ENNY NIGHER TILL YER TELL WHAT YER WANT."

"Don't you'uns come enny nigher till you tell what you want," she said clearly, raising the gun in her none too steady hands as they scrambled over the fence. For a moment they were non-plussed, and stared at her with a mixture of surprise and unat her with a mixture of surprise and uncertainty.

"We want the man that's hid in there,"
said one lowering fellow, fiercely.

"What for?"

"To hang to the nearest tree."

"What's he been a-doin'?"

"Killing a friend of our'n down on the
railroad."

with ME; I DON'T KEER WHAT THEY
SAY."

"Hit'l never make enny difference with
me. I don't keer what they say."

"But the whole world'll be turnin' agin
me now, Bet. "I've come over to tell you
'uns I wou't think hard o' yer fer takin'
be keer promises." he said with an effort.
"Promises air promises an't never make
'em 'thout wantin' ter keep 'em." she said
steadily.
He raised his head, he saw the tears on
her face, the trembling of her lips, and
starting up threw one arm around her, and
pressed her head against him.
"God A mighty bless yer, Bet, honey, for
keerin' for sech a poor creetur as I, when
you'uns mought git the best. If I don't
make somethin' o' mysel' now arter this.
I'll never ax yer to keep yer word, he
whispered, passionately pressing his rough
cheek against her smooth warm one.
For a moment the girl did not move, then
she gently removed his arm, and sitting
upright began to look confusedly for her
shuttle, flushing, paling, not daring te meet
her lover's eyes.
"Can't nothin' be done to clear up the
matter?" she said finally in a low tone.
Fannin shook his head sally.
"Nothin'; hit wus thar, an' I haint no way
a provin' I didn't put hit thar."
That was true and gossip was rife
throughout the settlement, and the memmore for color spring Church met in solemn
conclave to "deal" with the erring young
man, who persisted in denying his guilt,
thereby adding the sin of a lie to the sin
of stealing. He lost his situation on the railroad, he lost his friends, and seemed to sink
to the lowest ebb of fortune. But his trials
put a new spirlt into him, or else called forth
a great deal of latent strength, for he
the the slights of his associates and neighbors
with quiet dignity and went to work energetically on his farm.
"I'll owed you'uns' und be a huntin' a hew

The hout wantin' to the keep' em." The hole of courrence occupied but a brief

"The horror of it almost touch the hor within
the tathen.

"That he horria gin the best, in I low
the and let to the sin to a lie there, young we wish you."

"The h

away.

The whole occurrence occupied but a brief

The whole occurrence occupied but a brief space of time in the bright summer day. The dust settled softly on the road behind the retreating footsteps of the self-appointed posse and their prisoner, and the crickets shrilling in the grass seemed the only living thing left. Bet sank down on the doorstep and hid her face in her hands, faint and weak from the strain upon her nerves.

"Drink this, honey, hit 'll do you 'uns good." said her mother, holding a brimming gourd of water to her pale lips, and she drank a little and declared that she felt better.

gourd of water to her pale lips, and she drank a little and declared that she felt better.

"Do you 'uns spose they'll hang him. Bet?" in a fearful whisper.

"I don't know, mam, if he's tuk human life'"—she paused with a shudder.

A new sensation had been furnished the settlement, and a far greater one than the mere theft of a little money. The men met to discuss the crime, and the women spoke of it in low, awestruck tones. Then it was discovered that the man had not been killed but badly wounded and stunned. A quieter spirit prevaled, and when it came out that the stranger had struck the first blow and that Sauders had only acted on the defensive the tide of public sympathy turned in his favor.

It does not belong to this story to go into all the details of the trial held at the September term of the county court. It is enough to say the young man was acquitted and walked out of the court-room pure, but subdued and quiet. He went direct to Farmer Crow's, and walked into the room where Bet sat with her patchwork. She greeted him with grave kindness, and asked him to sit down, but he declined, preferring to stand. He twisted the flexible willow switch he carried nervously around in his hands and swallowed audibly as though something choked him.



"THEY'D A TUK MY LIFE SHURE IN THER FUST MAD FIT IF HIT HADN'T A BEEN

"They'd a tuk my life shure in their first mad fit if hit hadn't a been for you 'uns, Bet." he said finally with an effort. "I don't know what to say, I ain't much fer words, but"— "Please don't say nothin' 'bout hit, Bill," she pleaded in great embarrassment. "Folks air a puttin' what I done up too high. If f helped you 'uns it wasn't nothin' more'n duty, seein' as yer was plum tuckered out with runnin'. I'd a done it fer ennybody."

It was "fodder-publing time," and the farmers were out from dawn until evening stripping the yellowing blades from the corn, tying it, and stacking it in the wide for fields. The new railroad skirted the western bounds of Mr. Jesse Crow's farm, and through the almost breathless stillness could be heard the ring of hammer and steel from the bridge building over Cool spring creek. Some of the strange workmen had a reputation for lawlessness quite shocking to the simple, peaceable country people.

It was about the middle of the afternoon, and Bet Crow was spinning listlessly, while her mother carded the rolls for her. They were not dreaming of any danger, when a man, coatless, hatless, covered with dust, and panting heavily, leaped the fence and ran across the yard. It was Bill Sanders.

"Mis' Crow, for the love o' God iet me hide in here," he gasped hoarsely, stumbling over the door-step, and then staggering into the room.

"Bill Sanders, what on the face o' the yeth!" cried the frightened woman, her fresh-colored face growing pale.

"They air arter me, they mean to kill

Facing the summer's burning heat,

The clothing was poor of "Ninety-three, And poor as well for the family; But the wife was patient with gentle grace, "I've watched all day by the baby's bed; I think he is going, John," she said.

He gazed with pride on his baby boy. "He is handsome, wife!" and a look of joy Just for a moment dried the tears. "How does he look in the glad daylight? I have never seen him, except at night;"

And he sighed as he thought of the weary year Labor, the blessing of life should be, But it seemed like a curse to "Ninety-three," For twice too long were the toiling hours; Never the time to improve the mind,

Grasping and thoughtless are human powers. All night long did the driver stay By the beautiful child, then stole away, Hoping, still hoping that God would save; But when the sun in the heavens rose high

Or joy in his little ones to find.

The time had come for the baby to die, And the mother had only an open grave! "I must take a day," said "Ninety-three" To the wealthy railroad company; I shall see the face of my child," he said.

Oh, bitter the thought to wait till death
Has whitened the cheek and stopped the breath
Before we can see our precious dead! With many a tear and half-moaned prayer, And the man went back to the tread-mill life With a kindlier thought for man and wife. Ah, well, there's a reckoning day above.

A Woman Bothers the Engineers. [Goshen Letter in New York Sun.] There is a woman in Middletown, train-

men on the Erie railway say, who is doomed sooner or later to be crushed to death under

breathless were the excited people. He locked at Tom Famm leaning forward eagerly on his seat, then his seyes rested for a moment on Bet Crow's drooping face, and h could almost feel the quick flutter of the pulse in her round, soft throat. His eyes sank to the floor, he drew a long breath. "Broth'n, this is er public acknowledgement and the solomn, bindin' truth—I put my own hands." He said no more, but sat down and hid his face in his hands, and a stir and murmur seemed to sweep over the church like a wave. The agritation, excitement, seemed about to break dignified Christian bounds, when Mr. Jesse Crow rose and solomn with the seemed about to break dignified Christian bounds, when Mr. Jesse Crow rose and solomn between the country said." We have such as the sate of considerably. Immense volumes of the war war of events in the sees clouds of smoke, steam mud and sales extinguishin' sarcumstances surroundin' ever' deed done by weak mortait creetur, an' a confession of guilt is a long way to face complete repentances. Spring settlement, if I except the wedding at Mr. Jesse Crow's later in the season, when house and yard overflowed with rusets, and a his wife, as a confession of guilt is a long way to face complete repentances. Spring settlement, if I except the wedding at Mr. Jesse Crow's later in the season, when house and yard overflowed with xuests, and a his wife, as a confession of suilt is a long that the season when house and yard overflowed with xuests, and a his wife, as a confession of suilt is a long that the properties of the considerably in the properties of the considerably in the season when house and yard overflowed with xuests, and a his wife, as a constant succession of consolderably in the season when house and yard overflowed with xuests. and all united in giving a kindly hand and a hearty words or meadown in joy to roam.

All day through in tiresome round, was some of the properties of the consolderably and many new springs burst up. Were a day for rest, no cheer. In the woods or meadows in vas found necessary to fasten up the horses and leave the buggy, and the remainder of the journey had to be performed on foot. The whole country was covered several feet with clay mud, which made walking very heavy. The natives were met from time to time, and all gave the same account of the terrible catastrophe. All vegetation along the route, after passing the summit between Rotorua and Tikitanu, was found to be completely destroyed, and the aspect of the landscape changed. It resembled very much the appearance of an English landscape after a heavy snow storm, but was of a dull gray color, instead of being white. The weight of the mud and the force of the wind have stripped off the leaves, broken off the branches and uprooted immense trees in all directions. The Blue lake and Rocokakani are simply mud water, which will take some time to clear. The outlet of the latter lake has been blocked up, and the bridges are covered with clay mud nearly up to the top rail. On arriving at the village the full extent of the damage done was plainly visible. Nearly every building had been crushed by the falling mud. The Snow Temperance Hall is completely flattened, and of the Terrace and Rotomahana hotels only the outer walls are standing in a terribly wrecked state.

There it was found that six Europeans had

walls are standing in a terribly wrecked state.

There it was found that six Europeans had lost their lives. An Englishman named Haszard, who was employed as teacher in a native school, together with two of his children, were crushed to death beneath a falling building. Samuel Brown was killed in the same manner, and E. Bainbridge, an English tourist, was killed while endeavoring to escape from the hotel where he was stopping. The name of the sixth victim is not given. At the different Maori villages a total of ninety-five natives were killed.

A Terrible Experience.

A Terrible Experience.

Miss Clara Haszard, who was in the building when her father and two children were killed, tells the following story: "We were all in bed at 11 o'clock. At 1.15 I was awakened by a rumbling noise, and father asked me if I felt the earthquake. I said sooner or later to be crushed to death under the wheels of some locomotive, unless her friends or the police authorities interfere said. 'It is the most wonderful sight

some or falter to be crushed to death under the wheels of some locomotive, unless her friends or the police authorities interferends of the policy with her recklessness. She is one of a great number of people who obtain their supplies of fuel to picking are authorities interferends of the policy interferends of the policy interferends of the policy interferends of the policy interference of the policy interf

before and after the eartraquake, and so great was the demand for these to send to the before and after the eartraquake, and so great was the demand for these to send to the the succession of the succession of

curious Features of the Eruption.

The government steamer Hinemoa arrived from Tauranga on June 16. In the course of an interview with Captain Fairchild he stated that on the voyage to Auckland he landed at the Alderman Islands, if there he found a deposit of the volcanic dust similar to that at Tauranga. It was an eighth of an inch in depth. He also landed on Mayor's Island, which is twenty miles from Tauranga, and there he found the dust a quarter of an inch in depth. He also landed on Mayor's Island, which is twenty miles from Tauranga, and there he found the dust a quarter of an inch in depth. course of an interview with Captain Fairchild he stated that on the voyage to Auckland he landed at the Alderman Islands,
fifty miles in a direct line from Tauranga,
and there he found a deposit of the volcanic
dust similar to that at Tauranga. It
was an eighth of an inch in depth.
He also landed on Mayor's Island,
which is twenty miles from Tauranga,
and there he found the dust a quarter of an
inch thick; and he also landed on the coast,
about twelve miles north of Katikati, where
he found a sprinkling of the same stuff,
Generally the dust is of a dull blue color,
somewhat of the consistency of Portland
cement, but of rather less specific gravity.
To show the distance to which it has been
carried and the great length of time it
was held affoat in the atmosphere, Captain
Fairchild states that on Saturday—two days
after the great convulsion—when the Hinemoa was twenty miles from Tauranga,
they met this dust vapor, and a thin sprinkling of the falling dust covered the deck.
He further states that it does not appear to
have affected the grass at Tauranga, as he
of prod that the paddocks were green, and
this is the more singular, as it has withered
up the leaves of the trees. It does not seem
to have affected the fish, for he only observed one dead fish on the voyage up.

WHAT IS MANNA? The Various Kinds-Where They are

Generally the dust is of a dull blue color, somewhat of the consistency of Portland cement, but of rather less specific gravity. To show the distance to which it has been carried and the great length of time it was held afloat in the atmosphere, Captain Fairchild states that on Saturday—two days after the great convulsion—when the Hinemoa was twenty miles from Tauranga, they met this dust vapor, and a thin sprink-ling of the falling dust covered the deck. He further states that it does not appear to have affected the grass at Tauranga, as he of erved that the paddocks were green, and this is thermore singular, as it has withered up the leaves of the trees. It does not seem to have affected the fish, for he only observed one dead fish on the voyage up.

Scene of the Catastrophe.

The Lake district, the scene of this apalling catastrophe, is situated in the southern portion of the Auckland provincial district, extending into the Wellington and Hawke's Bay district respectively. It may roughly be

the control of the freek. The transfer and the control of the freek is there are squared as the control of the freek is a control of the freek is the control of the freek is a control of the freek is a control of the freek is the control of the freek is a control of the freek is the control of the freek is a control of the f

scholar at 12; Porson could repeat the whole of Horace and Virgil before he was 15, and Macaulay at 8 put together a compendium of universal history. Newton was a mechanician at school; Lapiace, while a mere lad, was a mathematibal teacher; Pascal at 18 invented a calculating machine, and Leibnitz thought out difficult philosophic problems before he was 15. These are mere selections from much longer lists, and, as in many cases the capacity must have appeared and have escaped either notice or record, we may take it that with men of genius precedity, sometimes of the most unusual, occasionally of an almost miraculous kind, has been a rule.

Ninety-eight, but Lively as a Cricket.
Wants to challenge any other man of his age in the world to a match at mowing herdsgrass in the field with a scythe," said Mr. James Wood of this city, Wednesday. "How old is your father?" was asked. "Only ninety-eight," was the reply. Mr. Wood, the senior, on every day since his earliest boyhood has gone into the field on the day following his birthday, which is July 4, and has mowed wide swaths into the the day following his birthday, which is July 4, and has mowed wide swaths into the the day following interesting communication has been received by the editor of the Picketring (Can.) News: A yong man wants a whife near Brougham he is pretty Well fixed has eighty acres of land fine buildings fine garden beautifull situated also well should be a bank is a member of Sint John Curch he is good looking a reail nis fellow he a little bashfull but then thats nothing he get over that when he gets Marriag a Member of St. John church is preferd any yong lady Wanting to except this offer can sent her foto to Hox 83 Brougham and he Will go at one and see her to left hip was a garland of marigold, white sand-plue sash. From right shoulder to left hip was a garland of marigold, the senior, on every day since his earliest boyhood has gone into the field on the field on the field on the field on the field of the field on the field on the field of the

and hear his screams, that his voice was still in death.

Roderic Fatty, a little Apache, a pupil in the Indian school at Carlisie, Fenn., said te his teacher: "I don't like 'Roderic Fatty.' I want a new name," "What name do you want?" "I would like 'Roderic Reconciliation," said the little redskin.

Mme. Govuli, aged 114 years, and formerly maid of honor at the court of Emperor Paul L, was buried recently in the cemetery of Smolensk, Russia. Behind the hearse walked with firm step the younger sister of the deceased, aged 113 years.

One of Connecticut's old blue laws: "No man shall court a maid in person or by letter without first obtaining the consent of her parents. Five pounds a penalty for the first offence, ten pounds for the second, and for the third imprisonment during pleasure."

Which Afflict One in the Walks of Life.

Trifling Accidents Which Produce Great Results.

Chat About a Very Recent Trip to

NEW YORK, July 24.-Did you ever notice how much more botheration there is about little things than great ones, and did it ever occur to you, born of unpleasant experience, possibly, what tremendous effects are some-times produced by most trivial causes? The old illustration of the railroad switch occurs to you at once.

yesterday. A friend of mine lives in Har-lem; Harlem used to be a great ways off, but since the days of the elevated roads New York and Harlem are quite neigh-This friend of mine's name is Jobson, a funny name, and he is a queer fellow. He left home when he was quite a boy in consequence of a fancied insult, some little thing like his father attempting to thrash him for playing hookey, and between him and the folks has combeen a coolness which even his road. marriage to a charming girl, a lovely young friend of the family, failed to overcome. Five years ago he had a little daughter. About that child twined the most charming of sentiments; the father adored her, and in the mother's eye she was a picture of silver in a golden frame. On one occasion the mother took little Rose to Bridgeport, where the old folks lived. That settled it. She stayed there a week, and long before that time the old man made up his mind at again, and at great sacrifice of spirit he the spirit of its offer, and from that time my friend Jobson has been unable to fill to ts utmost his measure of filial love and re-

int ungainly corporosity, with great difficulty lifting one big foot after the other big fool, puffing and gasping in the noonday heat and blocking the passage of hurrying Jobson. It wasn't politeness, it wasn't anything nice, that made Jobson halt—it was simply because he could not get by her. The engine snorted the whistle blew, the bell rang, the gate was shut just as Jobson reached the platform, too late. Oh, well, you say, there is another train in five minutes. Well, that doesn't make it so because you say so, because the time-table and the schedule say so. As a matter of fact, a train didn't come for eight minutes, and when it did come it was not a Harlem train: it was a Fifty-eighth-street train, so that he had to wait another coming. Well, to make a long story short, it was just fourteen minutes before he could get away from the Park-place station. That settled it. Hofjing against hope, he went on to Harlem and to his home, but he missed the train, and before a succeeding train had started, carrying him, to be sure, a telegram was received at his office announcing the death of his father, a piece of information withheld from him late of the door in the process of the minutes would get a surprise of the morning. The gas is burning brightly in the ball, and your, dog lies waiting on the minutes before he could get away from the Park-place station. That settled it. Hofjing against hope, he went on to Harlem and to his home, but he missed the train, and before a succeeding train had started, carrying him. The process of information withheld from him of the process of the work of the passage of hurrying dark that the office. That is you? You answer feelly, "Yes." The passage of hurrying dark the other one is just as big as the other, one is just as big as the other, but a full the process of the minutes. Well, that doesn't make it so have been twins, one is just as big as the other, one is just as big as the o

home, but he missed the train, and before a succeeding train had started, carrying him, to be sure, a telegram was received at his office announcing the death of his father, a piece of information withheld from him until hereached the parental door.

On the steamer which arrived here last Saturday night came a party of capitalists with divided intentions. A programme made out for whem on the other side involved a trip to San Antonio, Tex., or a trip to Montana, the direction and the trip to be determined after reaching this city, and consulting with parties they were to meet here. The steamer arrived late at night; the party went to the Windsor Hotel. Looking in the directory they found that one of the parties whom they wished to see lived in Orange, N. J., the other lived in Brooking. There are no trains from Orange on Sanday, but Brocklyn is connected with the metropolis by a bridge and sundry ferries. The consequence was that the man interested in the Texas scheme who lives in Brooklyn, came at once to New York, dined with these parties in the Windsor Hotel, laid before them in detail, glowing and burning, his story, took them to Central Park, wound up the evening at Neuendoff's Terrace Garden and started them by the Washington limited Monday morning; with the career of an expert forger, it was the little circumstance of his going that made it easy for the parties with the metropolis by a bridge and sundry ferries. The consequence was that the man interested in the Texas scheme who lives in Brooklyn, came at once to New York, dined with these parties in the Windsor Hotel, laid before them in detail, glowing and burning, his story, took them to Central Park, wound up the evening at Neuendoff's Terrace Garden and started them by the Washington limited Monday morning; with the career of an expert forger, in an expert forger, in the Windsor Hotel and ring the bell and ring the bell and ring the bell and ring the bell, the convent of which was source. But you are. But you are the but that you? There so win the he tral Park, wound up the evening at Neuendorfi's Terrace Garden and started them by the Washington limited Monday morning; while the party representing Montana did not get his telegram until 5.30 o'clock Sunday night, it being contrary to Jersey ideas to work more than six days a week, and he could not keep the desired appointment and therefore lost his opportunity.

He was talking with me about it this morning, and said he had no more doubt that the negotiation he had purposed would have made millions of dollars for the English syndicate and put a corresponding commission in his own pocket than he had that the sun would rise on the following day or that he would move out of Jersey at the very first opportunity.

I made a trip in the Chicago limited recently. When we left Jersey City, the rain fell in torrents, the streets were lakes and a chilling wind blew from the east. I had taken the precaution to secure a section. A week of nervous, tiresome, head-straining work had made me fidgety, but I pulled myself together, and put a copy of Balzae and Robert Lewis Stephenson's "Kidnapped"—the best thing of the kind I have ever read, and the morning papers in my valise, and said to myself, "Now, for a comforable, restful day."

As I looked around I congratulated myself that there was not a "window-opening"

from the periodicals of the day, and more many the write of the periodicals of the day, and more many the write write and an an angle of the day. And more many the write write of the periodicals of the day, and more many the write write write of the periodicals of the day, and more many the write wr

or my stomach.

In the same section, but on the opposite ide of this woman, sat a little fat Englishman, with a three cornered hat on his head,

In the same section, but on the opposite side of this woman, sat a little fat Englishman, with a three cornered hat on his head, a ring on each of his little fingers, a double guard chain for his watch and an everlasting guide, the maps of which he was constantly consulting. He had a pleasant face, rather cherubic perhaps, but sensible, and I amused myself by imagining who he was, where he was going and how he liked the country, and I thought if by accident or chance he should be at the same table with me in the dining-room car, I would ask him to take a glass of wine with me, and I might have a pleasant companion for an hour. Why I did it I don't know, but the devil of mischance caused me to drop my eyes and I saw between the too of his low cut shoe and the bottom of his trousers, a line of soiled white sock. Well, that knocked me off my social perch quicker than a flash of lightning, and I didn't want to know anything more about him. It was a little thing, but it told the story, the man was a sloveh. If he was dirty externally, what must he be elsewhere? That settled it, no companionship, no bottle of wine, no interesting discussion, no nothing, so I subsided and suffered.

After this sort of thing had gone on for some time, I arranged with the conductor, for I was seriously ill, for a stateroom—by the way, that is a big scheme, the stateroom business—and settled myself comfortably and was enjoying Stephenson to the full when I felt uncomfortable. What could make me feel so I could not tell, but you see my mother was a woman, and she gave me a very large element of femininity, a bump of intuition. I seem to have antennasthat sometimes pleasantly, but often disagreeably, feel things before I see them or before they are brought normally to my mind. Anyhow, I felt something, I didn't know what it was. I could see no one from where I sat. All of a sudden my eye glanced to the burnished, shining, glistening surface of the upturned bunk just outside of the stateroor, and in it was reflected the image

know what it was. I could see no one from where I sat. All of a sudden my eye glanced to the burnished, shining, glistening surface of the upturned bunk just outside of the stateroom, and in it was reflected the image of a man sitting a section or two beyond on the same side I was sitting, so I could not see him at all literally, but in that polished surface, as in a mirror, I saw him and he was watching me. It was an awful impertinence. He didn't make a move that I could help seeing unless I deliberately resolved not to and turned my eyes elsewhere, and it recalled to my mind a circular I received some years ago from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. And, by the way, this was on the Pennsylvania road, a road which is in many respects the model road of the country, a road whose cars start on time and get in on time, and whose officers indicate in every possible way their desire to be known as public servants and to secure the comfort and the safety of their patrons. I had paid \$30 for my ticket, and had baid for my extra accommodation, as every one has to on the limited, and I take very great pleasure in calling attention to the excellent management and the absolute comfort of the public who patronize that so and.

As I was saying, some years ago I received

comfort of the public who patronize that road.

As I was saying, some years ago I received a letter, as others did, from the Fennsylvania Railroad Company asking for some suggestions in reference to the palace cars, and I remember distinctly my first suggestion was, abolish the mirrors. Each section, as you doubtless remember had a long mirror between the ceats, so that little Tommy Jones, sitting in No. 12, could see everything that little Sarah Brown, sitting in section 2, was doing, and every person would see what every other person was doing by looking in the mirrors in front of them, and it was a continuous if not intentional uninterrupted annoyance. If a woman was sick, every one knew it; if a lover was over-gallant, everybody saw it; if ing by looking in the mirrors in front of them, and it was a continuous if not intentional uninterrupted annoyance. If a woman was sick, every one knew it; if a lover was over-gallant, everybody saw it; if Mrs. Simpkins was to rest her weary head upon the shoulder of refreshment it was as well-known to her fellow-travellers as to her self. If impecuniosity, preferred to eat humble home-made biscuit rather than go into the dollar-a-meal diming car, it was impossible to do so privately. If Charlie was suddenly overcome as with a summer cloud by surfeit of orange, candy, cake, bread and butter and sugar, his agonizing efforts to relieve his stomach attracted not only the attention of mamma and nurse,

Sometimes tremendous consequences folion to the theatre the night he was shot, but the same the neight he was shot, but the same that believed the heatre the night he was shot, but the same that believed the heatre the night he was shot, but the same that believed the heatre the night he was hot, but the same of his going that made it easy for Booth to assasinate him in the presence of a multitude of applauding people. It is the little circumstance of his going that made it easy for Booth to assasinate him in the presence of a multitude of applauding people. It is the little things, brethren and sisterent that bother us, and don't you forget it. Think of it rather.

The strongest play produced in years, the strongest, in fact, next to the "Two Orphans," I witnessed in Chicago, Thursday night, in the handsomest theatre in the country, McVicker's. It is "Jim, the Penistan," by Sir Charles found. It deals a member of a gang of rascals of high degree, who, in one phase of his life was an expert counterfeiter, and a member of a gang of rascals of high degree, who, in one phase of his life was an expert counterfeiter, and a manged to lead, in another phase, the life of a happy husband, proud father, esteemed citizen and millionnaire. Chicago's upper crust, Chicago's high life, it divided into factions: One led by the wife of a man who twenty years ago doint' have a dollar, but to whom the fortunate inventigation of the man who twenty years ago doint' have a dary goods drummer and a button borer. For a young town, Chicago is tolerably in lively, and its social circles are very much mixed.

A NEW WONDER.

Exhibition of an Astonishing Isvention, and the proposition of the practical working fiths wonderful machine to a few invited guests this evening. The graphophone is built upon the principle of Edison's ingenious at the phonograph what the verfected guests this evening. The graphophone is built upon the principle of the many the singular proposition of the practical working the phonograph: but the graphophone is to th

and the morning papers in my value, and said to myself. "Now, for a comforable, restful day."

As I looked around I congratulated myself that there was not a "window-opening" woman in the car; in all the twelve sections there was only seven occupied and none of them crowded. Alas! just about a minute before the car started, in came a woman and she had a section immediately opposite mine. Well, that was none of my business. I paid no attention to her; I was there for my own head and my own physique and my own equipoise, if I could get it, so I looked through the morning papers, dwelling naturally upon my own article first, and by the way that is a curious fact. As you know, I have been twenty-six years at work and have contributed my full measure to the periodicals of the day, and know nearly every journalist worth knowing, but as it is with me my experience bids me say it is with every blessed one of them—the first thing a writer reads is what he wrote himself. If he is as old as Methuseleh, or whatever his name was, and has been writing since the day one, he reads first of all what he wrote himself. Well, here you people who are not writers, the report of what sermon do you read, the critical working and Dr. Bell, inventors of the graphophone, and Dr. Bell, inventors of the graphophone is built upon the principle of Edison's ingenious toy, the phonograph; but the graphophone is to the speaking tube. Imagine is to the phonograph; but the graphophone is to the speaking tube. Imagine is to the phonograph; but the graphophone is to the phonograph; but the scap honograph; but the graphophone is to the phonograph; but the spraphophone is to the speaking tube. Imagine is to the speaking tube. Imagine is to the speaking tube is to the speaking tube. Imagine is to the speaking tube is to the speaking tube. Imagine is to the phonograph; but the graphophone is to the phonograph; but the grap toy, the phonograph; but the graphophone is to the phonograph what the perfected telephone is to the speaking tube. Imagine a machine of about the size of a dimunitive to the susage mill, having, instead of knives, a cylinder of solid brass about one and one-half inches are in diameter and six inches long, republication of the sum of the s

KEEP COOL.

Never Mind About the Thermometer.

The Philosophy of Life in Summer.

About Men Who Never Take a Rest.

How to Meet and Beat Hot Weather.

Thousands of our best citizens would never realize they were hot if they would let the thermometer strictly alone.
Some people get up in the morning and

go right straight to the thermometer. If the blamed thing says it's 82° in the shade. they fall to shaking their heads, and say, "Whew! it's going to be a terrible hot day." Then they start for business, and as soon as they get there, hunt up the office thermometer and find it's up to 90°. Off they go

In the first place, don't rush things at this In the first place, don't rush things at this time of the year. Go slow. Let up on your self. If you are a business man, take it easy. In the quaint words of a familiar Irish maxim, "If you can't be aisy, be as aisy as you can." Of course, you say you must keep the mill grinding; so much business must be done, and so much money must be made. Perhaps so, but you can't afford to make as large a profit in July and August as you do in September and October.

carrying your overcoats and your wraps along for a sudden emergency.

Food and drink is another large item in the summer account. So it is in the winter account for that matter. We are all on a footing in this respect with the old dame in the nursery rhyme:

account for that matter. We are all on a footing in this respect with the old dame in the nursery rhyme:

There was an old woman, and what do you think? She lived upon nothing but victuals and drink; Yet, though victuals and drink, were the chief of her diet.

This funny old woman would never be quiet.

We must eat and drink, though the sun be riding never so high in the heavens. But, then, there is food and other food; drinks and other drinks—fit and unfit, heating and cooling.

Speaking generally, eat very sparingly of hot roast meats in hot weather. Fruit is natupe's food for July and August. Eat it plentifully, especially the berries. Dul you everstop to think that if fruit was not specially intended to form the staple of our summer diet, it would not have been ordered to ripen in such profusion just at this particular time of the year? Nature understands her business. She sends us neither raspberries, blueberries, blueberries nor peaches in January and February. But how she does shower them on us in July and August. Take nature's hint, gentle reader, reduce your beef and mutton rations, cut off pork altogether, and just fill up three times a day on good, fresh, ripe, wholesome fruit.

Then the drink question. I am neither a Rum nor a Root Beer Republican, but I can tell you for a certainty that this is no time to be consuming fire-water, not if you want to keep cool. Nevertheless, you will make a mistake if you conclude that a stick in your lemonade will not improve it, if moderately and judiciously added. After exhausting exercise, a long ride, a swim, an hour's pull at the oars of a boat, or any other fatiguing employment, just dash your goblet of lemonade with a table spoonful of old Medford, or of sound old bourbon.

My friends, the Saloon Republicans, tell me that a claret punch is infinitely superior to plain soda, and while it is not probable that the two Henrys—Faxon and Parkman—will concur on this head, yet in my capacity as an unbiased adviser, it is my duty to tell you that nothing is more hamfu

Don't go around with the idea that, be-

Dart ment.

Don't go around with the idea that, because it is hot weather, you must drink every half hour. This is as bad as the thermometer delusion, and may do you much more harm. If you must drink copiously then don't call for iced drinks every time-especially not for iced water. The human stomach is positively not lined with zame and must not be used as an ice tank.

There's a chance for another short scientific lecture—I throw it in by way of pleasing the Concord philosophers. The contents of the stomach must be maintained at a temperature of about 100 degrees Fahrenheit—Dr. Harris will understand this perfectly. If it gets below this perfectly. If it gets below this serious business. When your digester breaks down your food is like a candidate for a government elerkship with only sixty marks out of a possible 100—it won't pass. And when your food won't pass, you yourself, are in danger of being ordered up. Now, with this short scientific foot-note, you can see why it is not good horse sense to keep pouring in ice on to the contents of your digester. If its congestion you want it's all right, but digestion is really more comfortable.

Please don't get frightened and refuse all

banks and frozen ponds, somewhere about Christmas.

Don't work in the garden more than five minutes at the time. You can keep cool better by hiring a man to work in it. You just sit by and watch him. You will soon see that gardening, as a heat preventer, is a large-sized failure.

When you ride in the cars, horse or steam, always take the shady side and the corner seat if it is a horse car.

Buy your wife a fan, and buy several more for the family. Keep one for yourself.

Ice-cream freezers are handy things around a house about this time. Children cry for them, and they are cheap, too.

If you are bound to walk out in the hot sun, and there is no shady side, it will pay you to spread a cabbaxe leaf over the inside roof of your hat. This may save you a sunstroke.

sun, and there is no shady side, it will pay you to spread a cabbage leaf over the inside in the United States," said a Manhattanite tool of your hat. This may save you a sunstroke.

Finally, read The GLOBE regularly. It is the coolest paper in New Fingland. It radiate the coolest paper in New Fingland. It radiates everywhere, evaporates for everybody, and conducts everything that the people want. And, as before stated, radiation, evaporation and conduction together are all there is to keeping gool.

JAY DUBBLEYEW.

SIO,COO,COO MADE BY CICARETTES.

One of the Firms that Floated to Fortune in a Cloud of Maiedoreus Sinoke.

[New York Commercial Advertiser.]

The trade in cigarettes has grown inmensely and fortunes have been made by it. As an example, fifteen years ago the elder of two brothers kept a small cigar shop in West Broadway. The sole cigarettes then used here were seyeral brands loosely rolled in coarse paper and imported from Havana. He began to reason about them, and finally evolved the small, mild, compact, rice paper, yolden-hued tobacco article, which he he began to reason about them, and finally ampler proportions up town-one of the consensual to the country seat in an interior county of the State. His wealth is setting and a superb country seat in an interior country of the State. His wealth is estimated at \$7,000,000 to \$5,000,000, and his younger brother is thought to be setting the work as streets and a superb country seat in an interior country of the State. His wealth is estimated at \$7,000,000 to \$5,000,000, and his younger brother is thought to be worth setting the work of the evolution of the cigarette, which is far work and marched them to the station house. As \$3,000,000 or \$4,000,000,00,000, and his younger brother is thought to be worth the very section the work of the earling, and perform the work of the natural drum. In the product of the cigarette, which is far and the state of the work of the natural drum. In addition to bacco, paper, oplum and other in a condition to bacco, paper

STARVING FISHERMEN

Along the Newfoundland and Labrador Coasts.

Heartrending Story of Dying Esquimaux and Indians.

Eighteen Hundred Men, Women and Children Already Dead.

St. John's, N. F., July 25 .- The Canadian government at last, for charity sake, will act on the appeal of the starving fishermen along the northern Newfoundland and Labrador coasts. Nothing in the way of provisions, clothing or money will be sent destitution now prevailing in that country. In Quebec alone over \$1000 worth of provisions have been donated so far, and it is thought that Ontario will will do as much

or moree when asked.

The Newfoundland government is not in position to give the immediate aid which the necessity of the case demands. The suffering of these starving, ill-clad fishermen along the northern extremity of this possession has been known for over a month past, and why in the name of humanity something has not yet been done to relieve their distress passes human comprehension. Deputation after deputation has applied for aid, but so far nothing has been done.

has applied for aid, but so far nothing has been done.

An Indian guide and government interpreter, who has just returned by stage from Cape Chidley, the extreme northwestern point of Labrador, gives a heartrending account of the terrible destitution and suffering which the Esquimaux and Indian families are suffering along the Labrador coast. He says in Cape Chidley there is but a small population, not more than 250 souls, distributed over an area of several miles. Here the winter supply of food gave out early in March. The seal catch was very small, hardly more than enough to afford skins, food and oil to keep soul and body together. As the season wore on the seal failed to come near enough to shore to be caught, the cold was terrific, and many, especially of the older people, died from the extreme weather and lack of food. The guide left there on the 12th of June, when the thermometer

Registered 18 Degrees Below Zero, although it had fallen lower earlier in the

although it had fallen lower earlier in the

month. The ice for several hundred miles was believed to be solid to a depth of from see why it is not zood horse sense to keep spouring in ice on to the contents of your digester. If its congestion you wan it's all right, but digestion is really more comfortable.

Please don't get frightened and refuse all icy comfort whatever, because in moderation, say three or four times a day, a gobiet of lee water, if you are a healthy subject, will not seriously hurt you. But avoid delivering to to your stomach any oftener of lee water, if you are a healthy subject, will not seriously hurt you. But avoid delivering to to your stomach any oftener of could only persuagie yourself to drink a cum, of steaming hot tell (weak) the next time you feel very badly used up with the heat, you would find that ice is nowhere by comparison. These things go by contraries. But drinks produce perspiration, to be sure, but then you mustir forget that perspiration produces coolness. You have observed, doubtless, that when you have hot words with a man it is apt to cause a coolness besteaming hot cup of tea and your bodly system. Try it.

Try another hot thing by way of getting col. Take a hot water bath once a week, just as hot as you can comnortably bear. Ty ou'll be cool afterwards, sure.

Speaking of baths suggests a dip in the bring. By all means rig yourself out with a bathing sult, rig all the family out with suits if you have one, and tumble into the salt sea waves just as often as you get and the proper of the water and the salt sea waves just as often as you get and the proper of the ire breaking of baths suggests a dip in the bring. By all means rig yourself out with a bathing sult, rig all the family out with suits if you have one, and tumble into the salt sea waves just as often as you get and the sea blowly and stands to make you as him the district just out in the matter.

Never go into the water just after a fuil meal, nor yet on a faunting hungry stomach in the matter.

Never go into the water just after a fuil meal, nor yet was believed to be solid to a depth of from ten to thirty feet, and in many places was

was reported that in Astoria alone, out of from thirty-five to fifty families, or a total of 200 people, over 100 had died, mostly all women and children.

In Nain the catch of fish has not been sufficient to afford food to the inhabitants. The season, which opened on May 1, was very backward, and

bount say that the businesseard get along without you. And a moneage at the whole are not along you would got along very well before you took hold. It will get along finely after you had werked yourself to a needlessiy early end.

It will get long finely after you had been supported by the world got along yery well before you took hold. It will get along finely after you had werked yourself to a needlessiy early end.

It will get long finely after you had been supported by the world got the drollest characters in this world got the business man who has made up his mind that the clinic or the store of couldn't ran a day, you know, without me the property of the say that the say that the say and the property of the say that the property well as a day expert for filmes, and he level to the fafter will tell you, the world got the first got to be after end to the say that the property of the say that the property of the got to be after end to the say that the property of the say that the property of the say that the property of the say that the property well as a district of the say that the property of the property of the say that the property of the property of the property of the property

heavy.
In Newfoundland, along the north, there is great destitution. From Cape Bauid east to Heart's Content hundreds are in a dying condition. In White Bay alone forty-two died during last month, and no one knows how many since.

how many since.
Not less than 1500 persons must have pershed, but the exact figures can never be known, owing to the isolated region in which the suffering exists. CREAT WITH THE CLUB ONCE. How Captain Williams Got His Place

(Chicago Herald.)
"Captain Williams of the New York force is one of the best known police officers in the United States," said a Manhattanite at the Palmer House the other night, "but I

editor his face brightened and he laid himself out to do the polite. After accepting the customary courtesies, she remarked:

"I'm just out here from Milwaukee with my pa, and I notice that a great many of your papers here have been publishing portraits of beautiful ladies. Now, I hope—"

"That's all right, madam; we will respect your scruples."

Wandering and Starving in

"That's all right, madam; we will respect your scruples."

"But I was going to say that—"

"Don't give yourself any uneasiness on that score, madam. This is a decent family journal, and is conducted by men who have too much respect for womanly purity to print the portrait of a woman who did not seek notoriety, and we have no desire to compete with certain journals engaged in that line of business."

"What I wanted to say," safd the young lady, starting to go, "is that I have just been photographed at the 'Bang Un' gallery, and I hope you won't take advantage of my neglect to tell the man not to sell any copies. I saw one in his window, and was afraid that you might find out that it was Miss Jones of Milwaukee."

SOME RECIPES. For Cooling Beverages, Fruit Ices,

Creams, Etc., Etc. For the benefit of the thirsty we append a few popular recipes for summer bever-

The yolks of six eggs, with four table spoonfuls of sugar, a little nutmeg, a glass of wine and two glasses of brandy; then

add, when well mixed, a quart of milk. It is refreshing in summer to add ice pounded very small.

Two ounces of ginger to a pint of mo

lasses, add a gallon of warm water, stir it well and add half a pint of lively yeast. If you wish it sweeter or hotter, add, before putting in the yeast, to suit your taste. extract lemon, a quart of water, a pound of granulated sugar, a gill rich, sweet cream; add all together and strain. Freeze the same as cream.

top, q. s.
Lactade—Lactart, 4 ounces; sugar, 20 ounces; water, 1 gallon; mix.

Roman Punch. Make two quarts of lemonade, rich with the pure juice of lemon fruit, and add one tablespoonful of extract of lemon. Work this well and freeze; just before serving up, add for each quart of the ice one half pint Cognac brandy, and one-half pint Jamaica rum. Mix well and serve in high glasses, as this makes what is called a semt or half ice. It is usually served at dinners as a coup d'milieu.

this well and freeze; just before serving undal for each quart of the lee one half pint Cognac brandy and one-half pint Jamasia, and the same and th

the Dismal Depths.

Grave - Diggers Find a Wild Young Woman Alone with the Dead.

The Peculiar Mystery of Fresh Pond Cemetery, L. I.

NEW YORK, July 23 .- A wild woman half starved and naked, was captured yes terday in the Swamp of the Spooks, marshy tract of woodland which lies on the outskirts of the Lutheran cemetery in them, but a steamer to leave Quebec at an early day will be placed at the disposal of those individuals in the dominion who wish to make donations to relieve the terrible them. As few popular recipes for summer beveradesolate hiding place it would be hard to imagine. The swamp extends over the several acres of ground, and is covered with trees so thickly grown that the sunlight never finds the way through the leaves. A thick undergrowth of brush rendered the wood almost im-passable, and danger is added to inconnience by frequent pitfalls of miry clay and sluggish water. The high ground which adjoins the swamp is filled with graves. More than 200 men are daily employed about this vast cemetery digging

de were well mixed, a quart of milk. It is refreshing in animer to add cep pounded of very small.

Cherry Rum.

A peek of black wild cherries seaked in a cold water for twenty-four hours. Part them in a demilohn, add two pounds builton of best Now Engiand rum. The older it is at the better, if kept well corteed. It is excellent for summer complaints.

Milk Punch.

Take the thin parings of five or six collent for summer complaints.

Take the thin parings of five or six collent for summer complaints.

Take the thin parings of five or six collent for summer complaints.

Take the thin parings of five or six of branch, and six pints of water, Orate one branch, and six pints of water, Orate one brings of summer complaints.

Take the thin parings of five or six of branch, and six pints of water, Orate one branch, and six pints of water, Orate one branch, and six pints of water, Orate one branch, so the min summer complaints, and the properties of summer complaints.

Claret Punch.

A pint bottle of claret, a gill of French branch, four tablespoonfalls of nowders say, the juice and thinly cut rind of a lemon, a lump of ice, and a pint of vater.

Milk Lamonads.

Putone quart of buline water, the inice of six fine lemons, the peel of three pared supplied wery thin two winequases of syrup, and half a pint of maderia or sherry into a covered vesse, and let it stand one day; then squeeze it through a cieth. Add a pound of surar for each pint of juice and brand; which add the properties and brand; and cover and the properties of the special ciet, and a dozen strawberies, a few in a continue of the special ciet, and a dozen strawberies, a few in a continue fine and brand; and cover strawberies, a few in a continue fine and brand; and cover in the properties of the special ciet, and a dozen strawberies, a few in a continue fine and brand; and the properties of the prop

Nothing Learned as Yet of the Anteces dents of Long Island's Wild Woman. NEW YORK, July 24.-Nothing could be unknown woman who was found Thursday last wandering about half clad and raving

Lactart sprup for soda water—Lactart, 12 ounces; sprits (as desired), 43 ounces; water, 86 ounces; mix.

Lactart sherbet syrup—Orange syrup, 10 ounces; pineapple syrup, 10 ounces; parapple syrup, 10 ounces; gated on top, q. s.

Lactart—Syrup, 42 ounces; eggs. 1; lactart, 1 drachm; mix; nutmeg, grated on top, q. s.

Lactarte—Lactart, 4 ounces; sugar, 20 ounces; water, 12 gallon; mix.

BOYCOTTING A COQUETTE. How Some Iowa Boys Got Even With a

[Cincinnati Commercial.]

There lives in the progressive little city summers, who is attractive and winsome, and has such a charm over the small boys

Tennis tournaments are flirting matches in disguise. And that is why bald-headed men and slab-sided women have as little chance of being chosen to play as a cow has of getting into the kingdom of heaven.

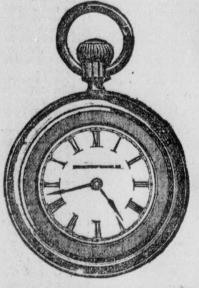
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